



MARVEL<sup>®</sup>  
COMICS



\$1.25 US  
\$1.60 CAN/UK 85p  
13  
NOV  
© 01165

APPROVED  
BY THE  
COMICS  
CODE  
AUTHORITY

EVERYTHING IS PERMITTED  
NOTHING IS FORBIDDEN...

SPIDER-MAN

2099

...IN  
VIRTUAL UNREALITY

Stan Lee PRESENTS:

# Prophet AND Loss

PETER  
DAVID  
WRITER

RICK  
LEONARDI  
PENCILS

AL  
WILLIAMSON  
INKS

RICK  
PARKER  
LETTERS

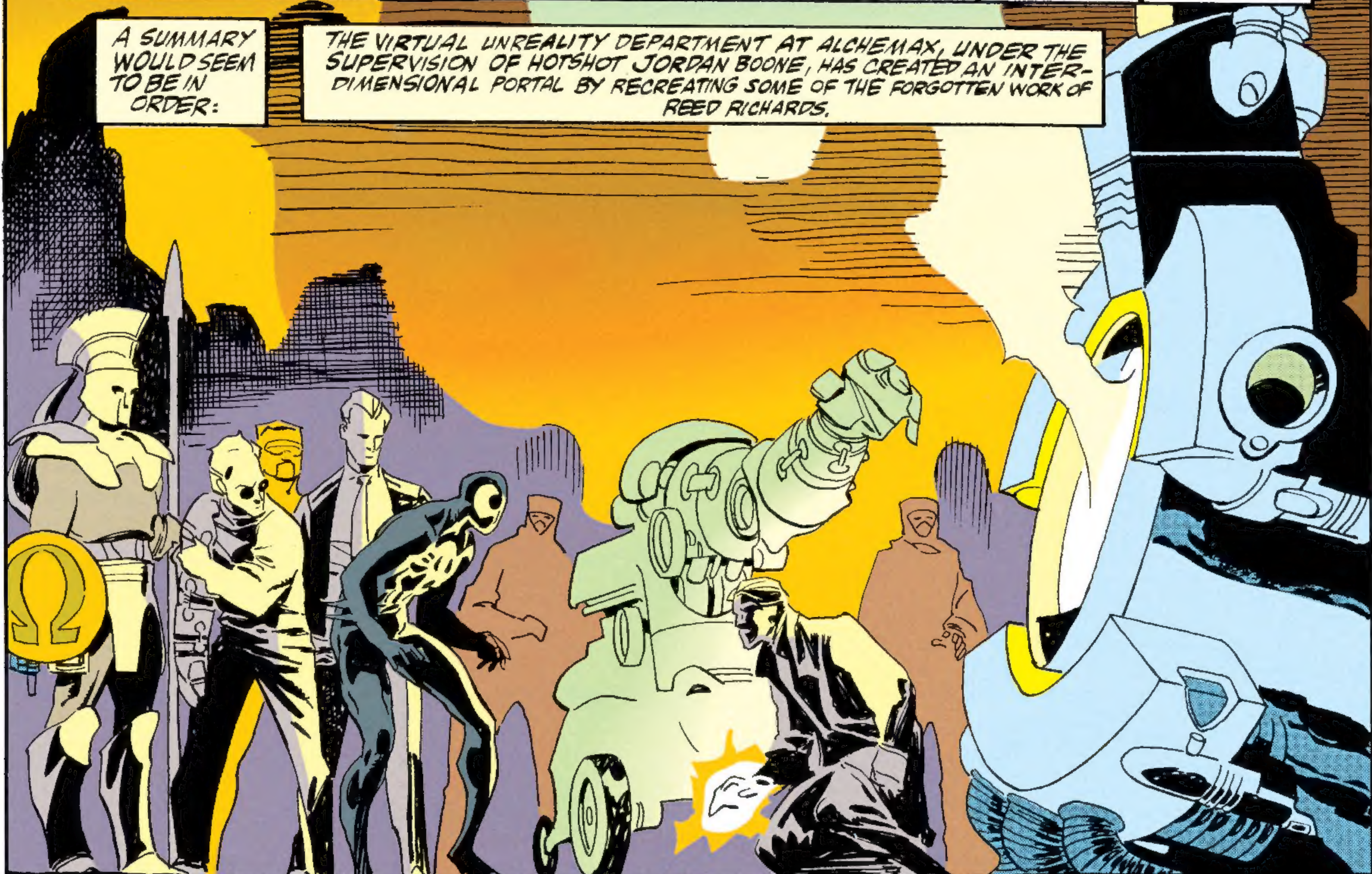
BUCCELLATO  
& ROUSSOS  
COLORS

JOEY  
CAVALIERI  
EDITOR

TOM  
DEFALCO  
EDITOR IN CHIEF

A SUMMARY  
WOULD SEEM  
TO BE IN  
ORDER:

THE VIRTUAL UNREALITY DEPARTMENT AT ALCHEMAX, UNDER THE SUPERVISION OF HOTSHOT JORDAN BOONE, HAS CREATED AN INTER-DIMENSIONAL PORTAL BY RECREATING SOME OF THE FORGOTTEN WORK OF REED RICHARDS.



...JORDAN TO  
GIVE THANATOS  
FULL ACCESS  
TO THE WORK.



THIS HAS ATTRACTED THE  
INTEREST OF THE MYSTERI-  
OUS THANATOS, WHO HAS  
ORDERED...



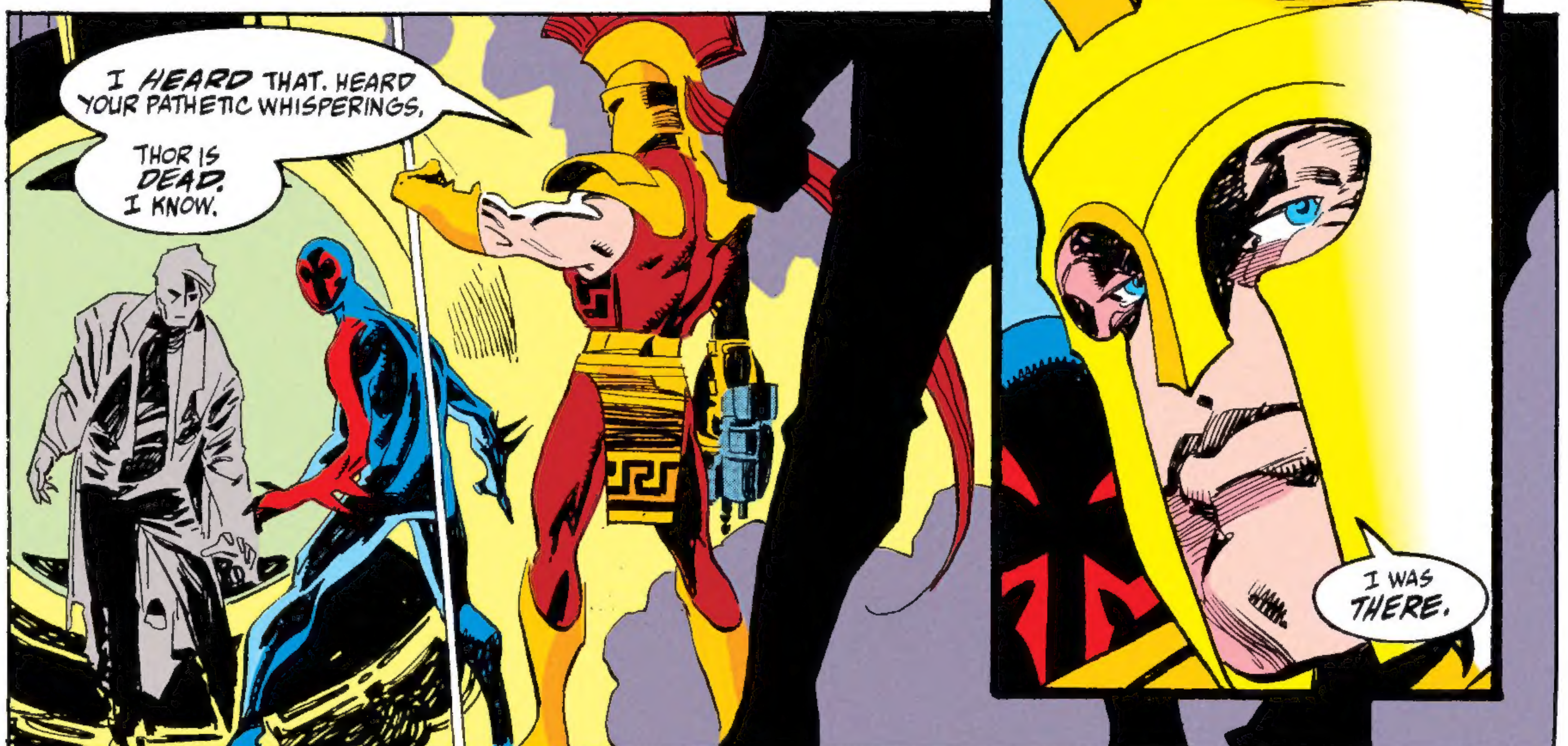
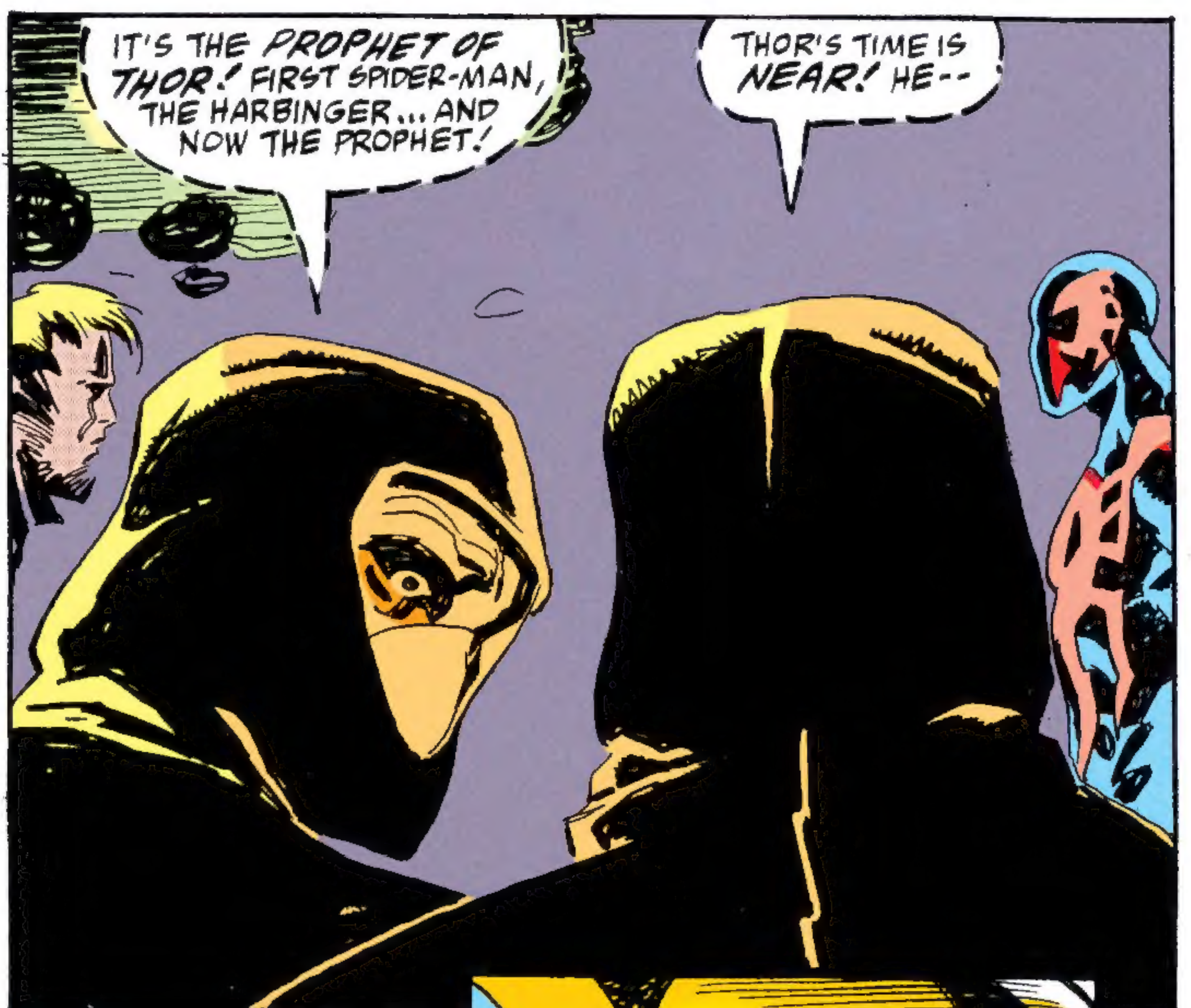
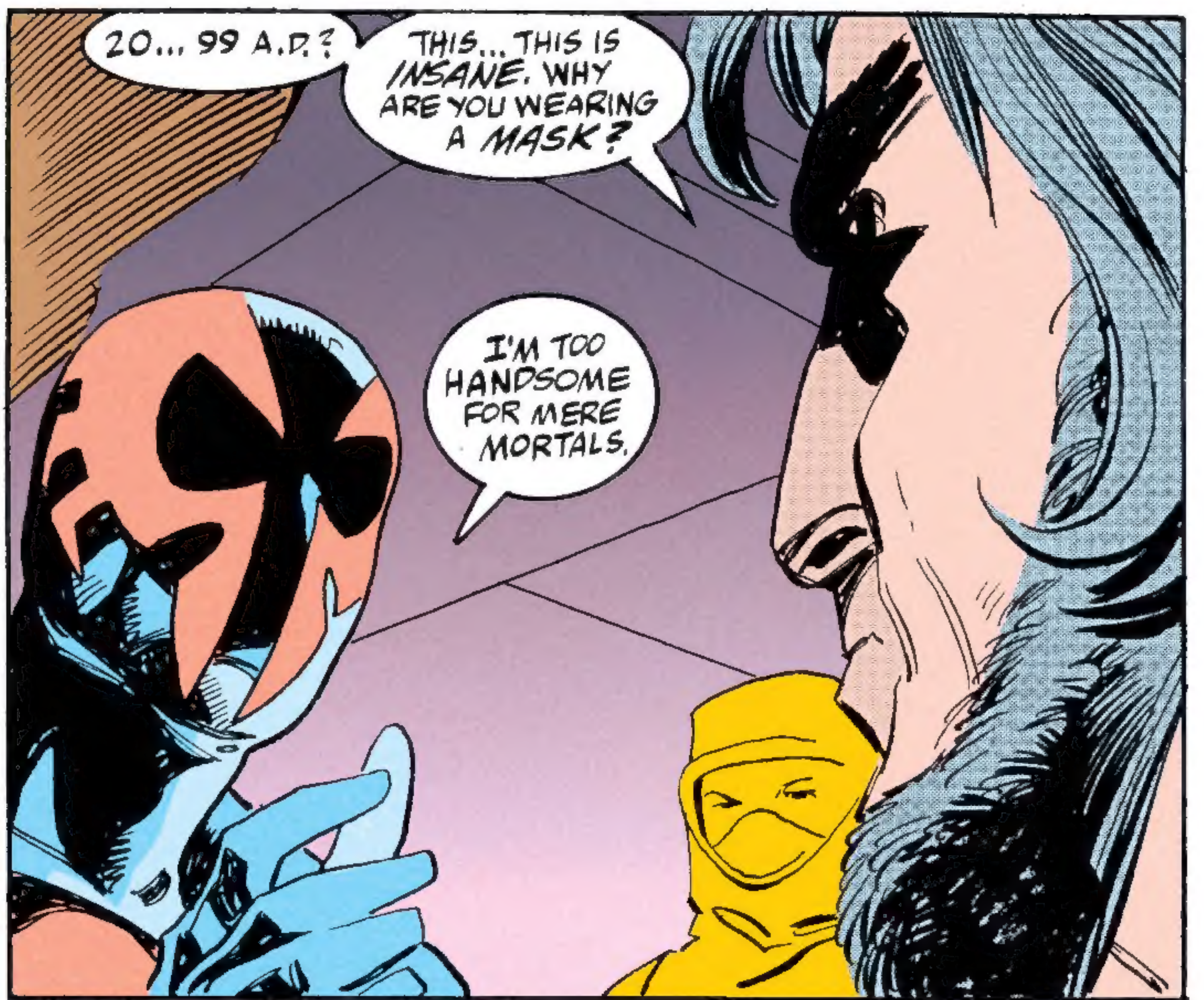
WINSTON, THE  
EXECUTIVE ASSIS-  
TANT TO...

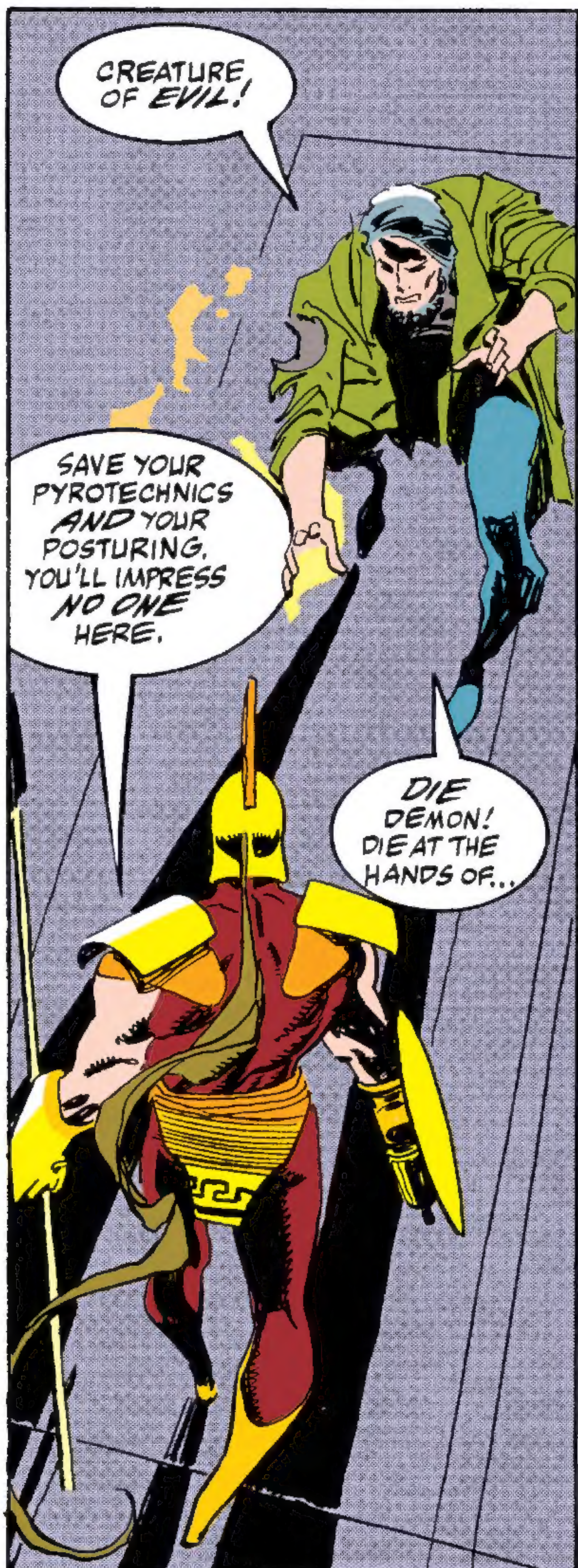
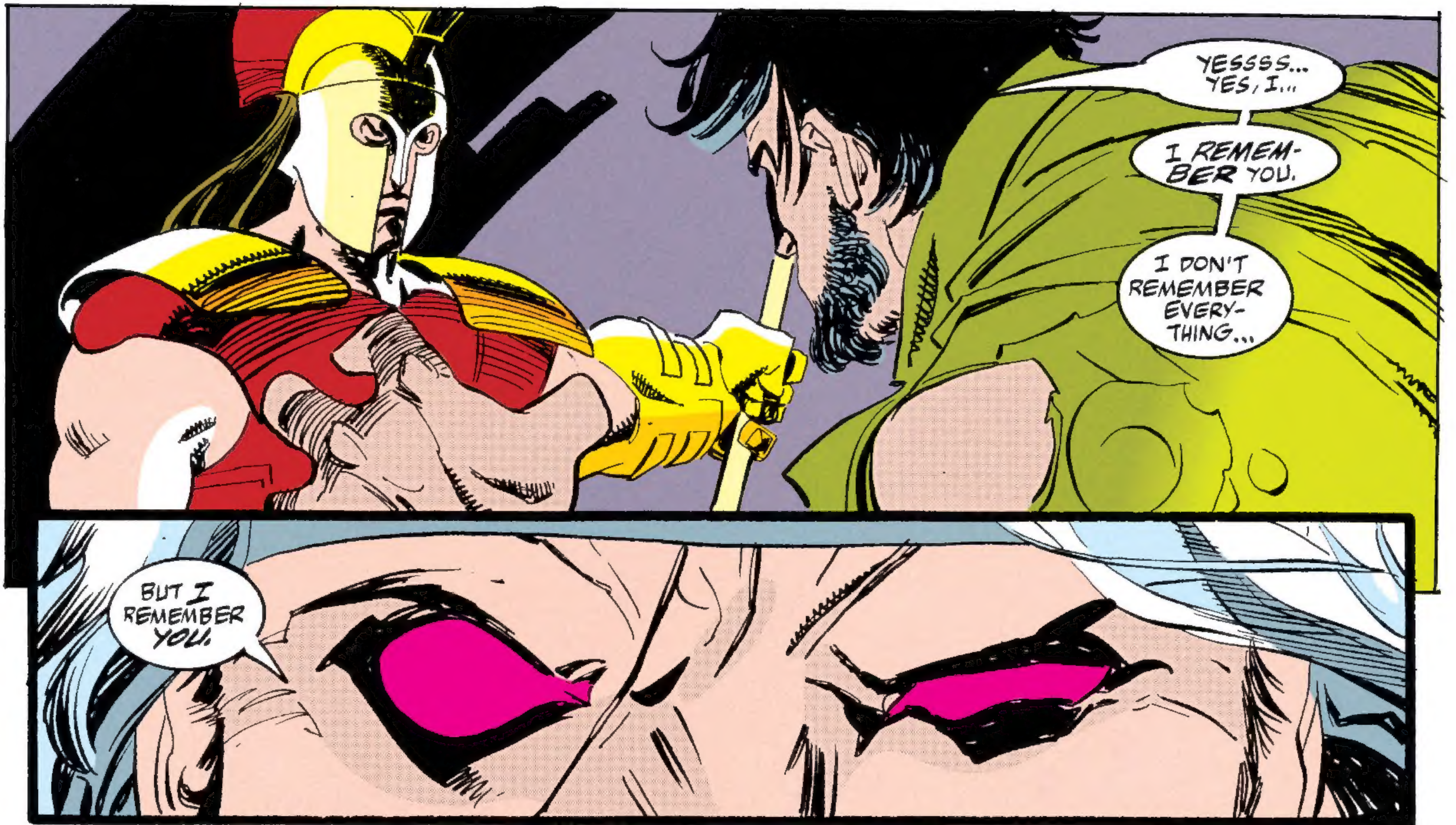


...TYLER STONE, RELUCTANTLY COMPLIED,  
SINCE THANATOS WAS THREATENING TO  
KILL STONE OTHERWISE. ALONG FOR  
THE RIDE IS...



SPIDER-MAN, AS  
THUNDERSTRUCK AS ANYONE  
ELSE WHEN A SILVER HAired  
STRANGER EMERGES FROM  
THE PORTAL CALLED INTER-  
SPACE.





"PITY. YOU WERE FORMIDABLE IN YOUR DAY. TOO BAD YOU WON'T BE ALLOWED TO REMEMBER IT."

POOR MIGUEL! HE'S GOING TO BE CRAZY WITH WORRY!!

WHAT MUST HAVE HE BEEN THINKING WHEN HE SAW THAT... THAT MAD-MAN BURST IN ON TYLER AND ME!

Huhh. KNOWING MIGUEL, HE WAS GLAD THAT THE EVENING WAS RU--

NO! NO, NOT EVEN MIGUEL WOULD BE THAT ANXIOUS TO SEE TYLER HARMED, THAT HE WOULDN'T CARE WHAT HAPPENED TO ME! I'M HIS FIANCEE, FOR CRYING OUT LOUD!

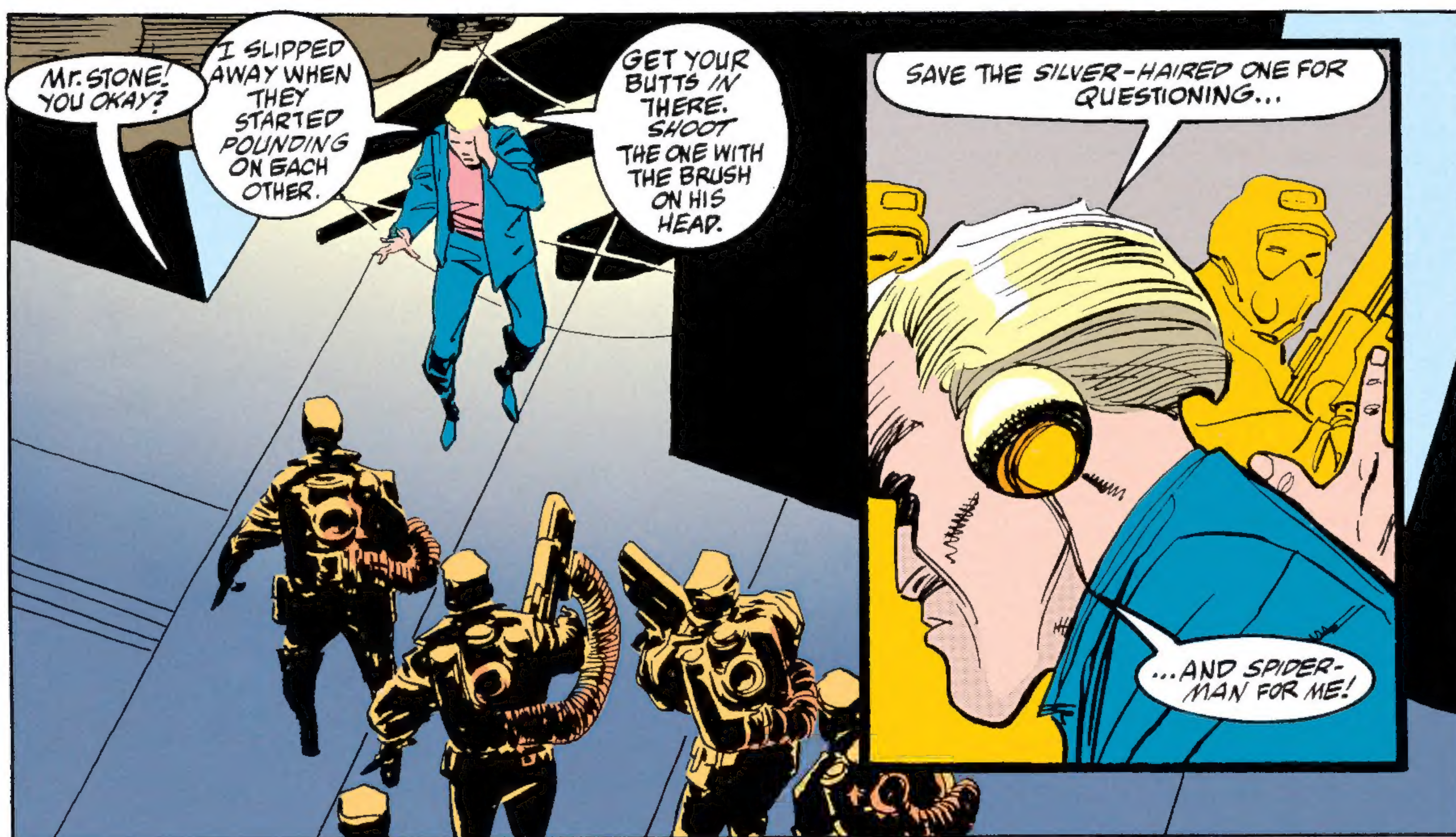
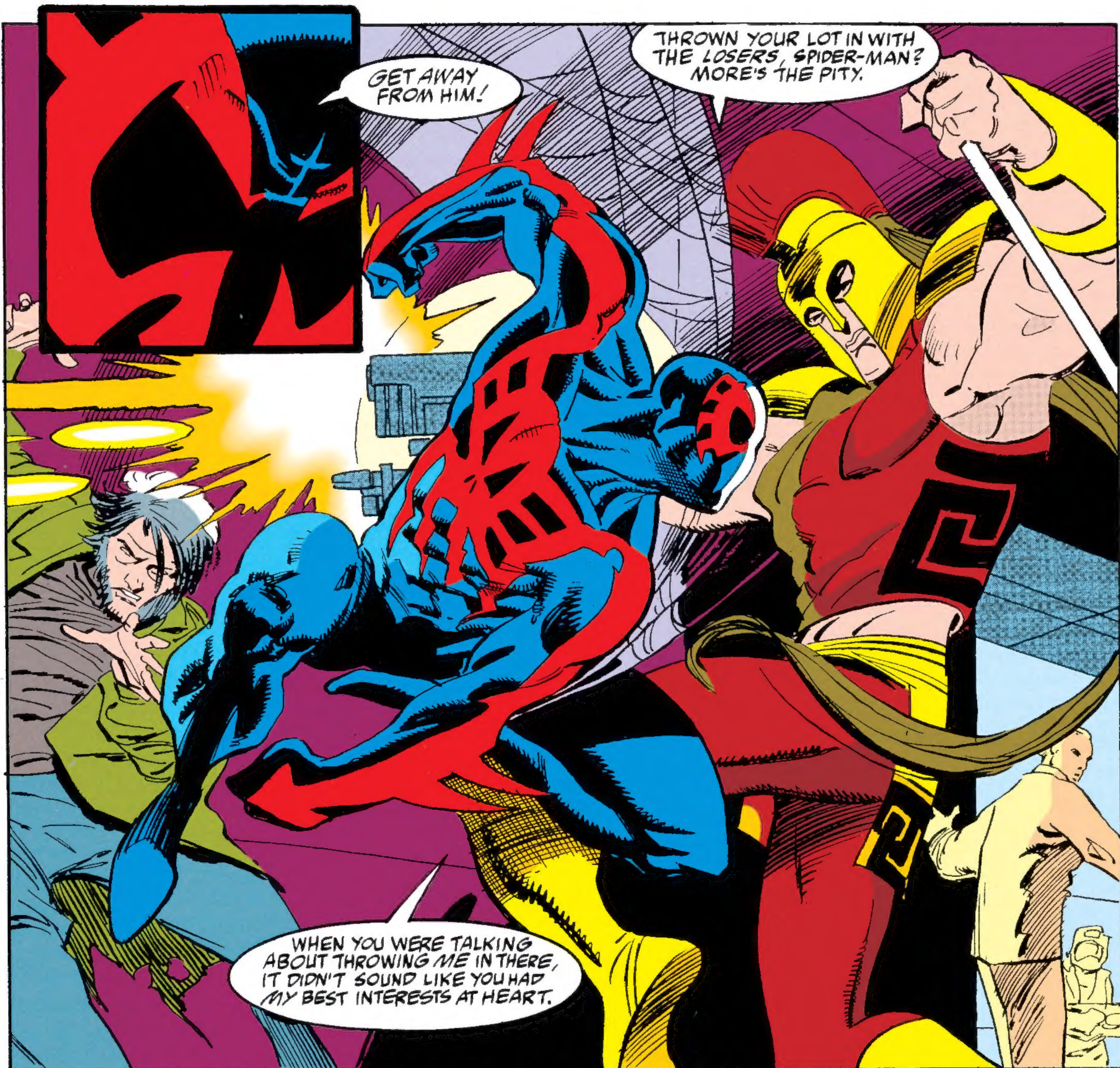
THOSE ARE FLYBOYS! CONVERGING ON THE ALCHEMAX BUILDING! IF MIGUEL IS STILL IN THERE, THEN...

**SPEED BEING REDUCED TO ENSURE PROPER TRAFFIC FLOW.**

**Thank You For Your Coopers**

NO! NOT A SLOWDOWN NOW! AW, SHOCK...!

I'VE GOT TO GET WORD TO MIGUEL THAT I'M OKAY! LORD KNOWS WHAT'S GOING THROUGH HIS MIND!



MY CLAWS! THEY... THEY SKIDDED RIGHT OFF HIS ARM! THEY DIDN'T PENETRATE AT ALL!

SKREEEK!

YOU WOULD BE AMAZED WHAT I KNOW ABOUT YOU.

NO, THEY DIDN'T, DID THEY?

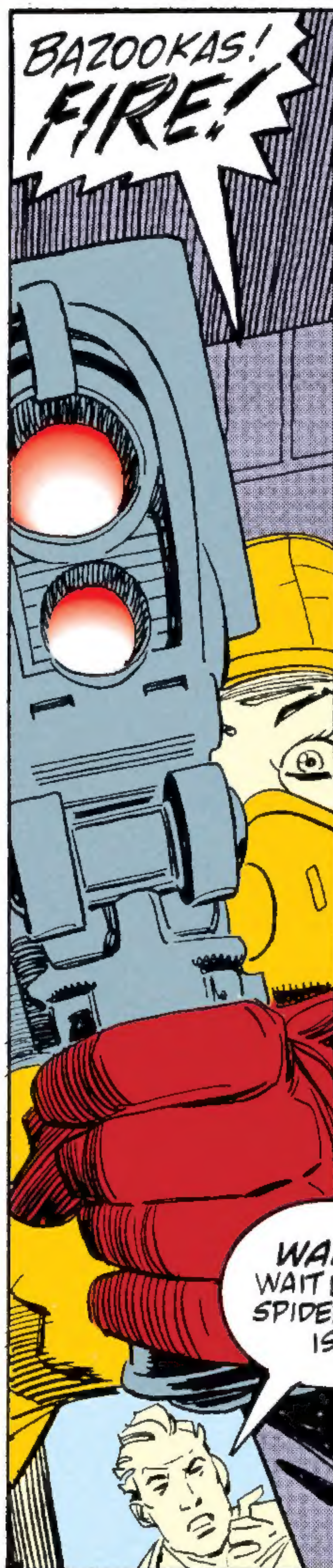
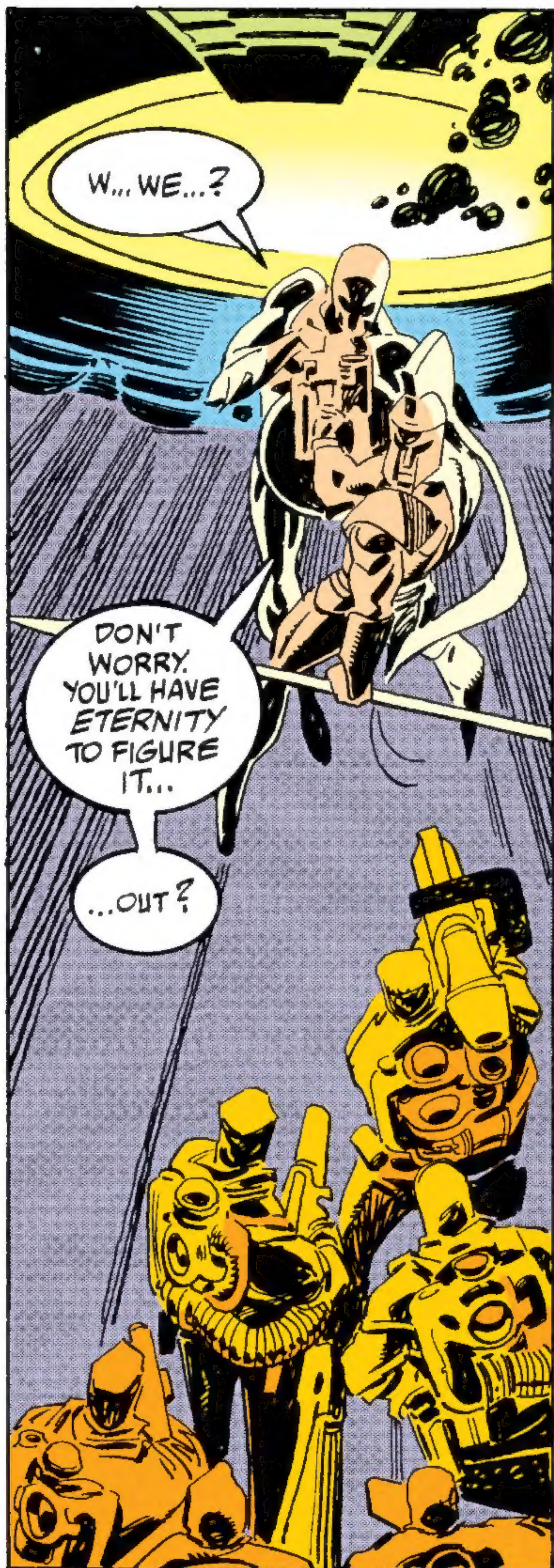
SURPRISED I KNEW WHAT YOU WERE THINKING, SPIDER-MAN?

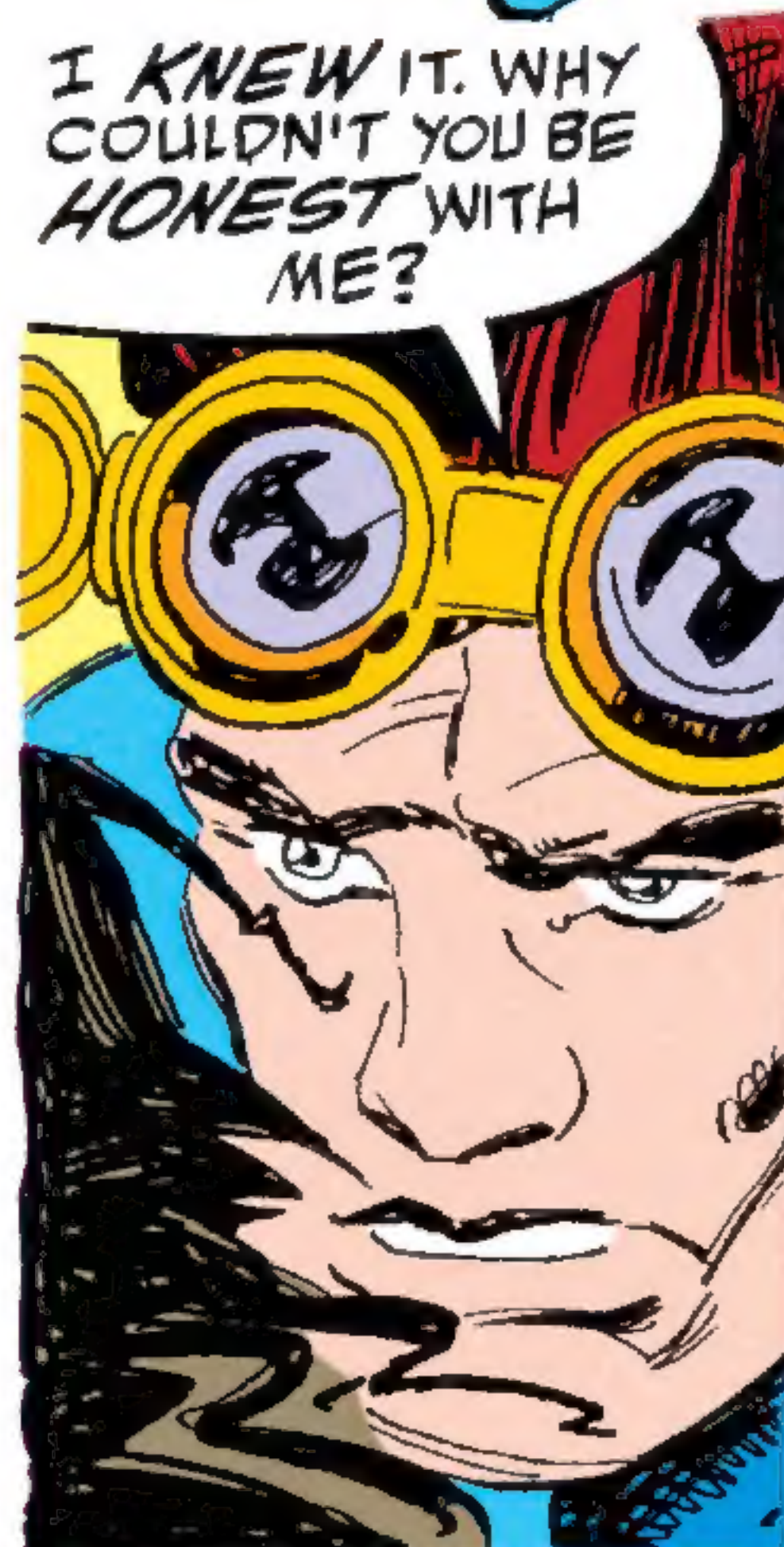
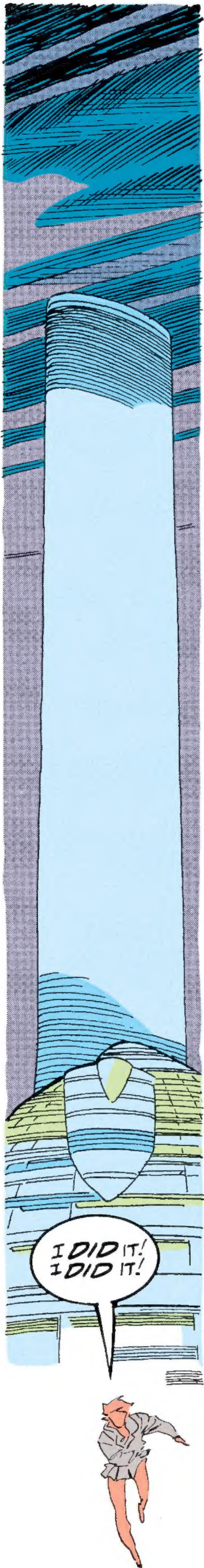
Oooooe!

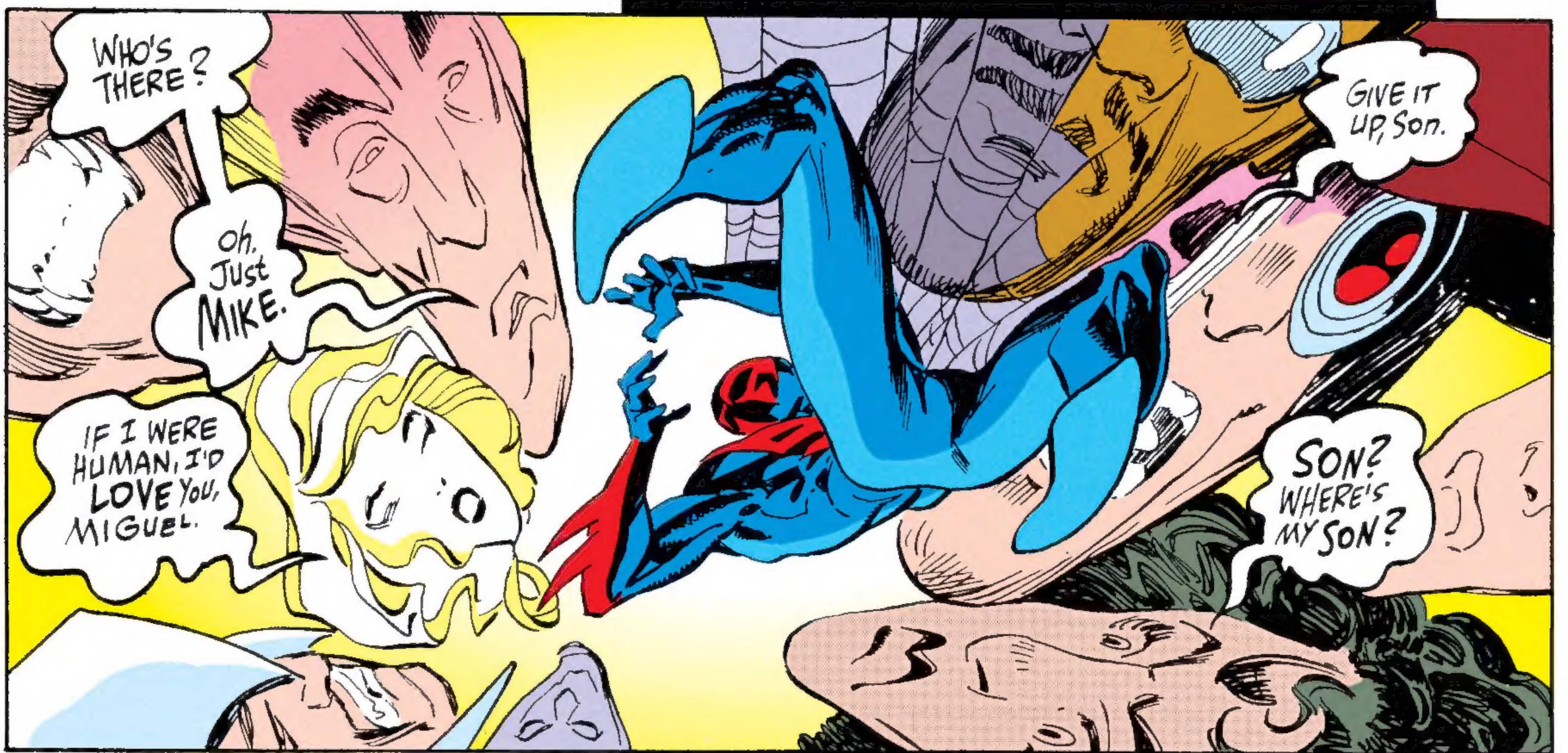
GET AWAY FROM HIM!

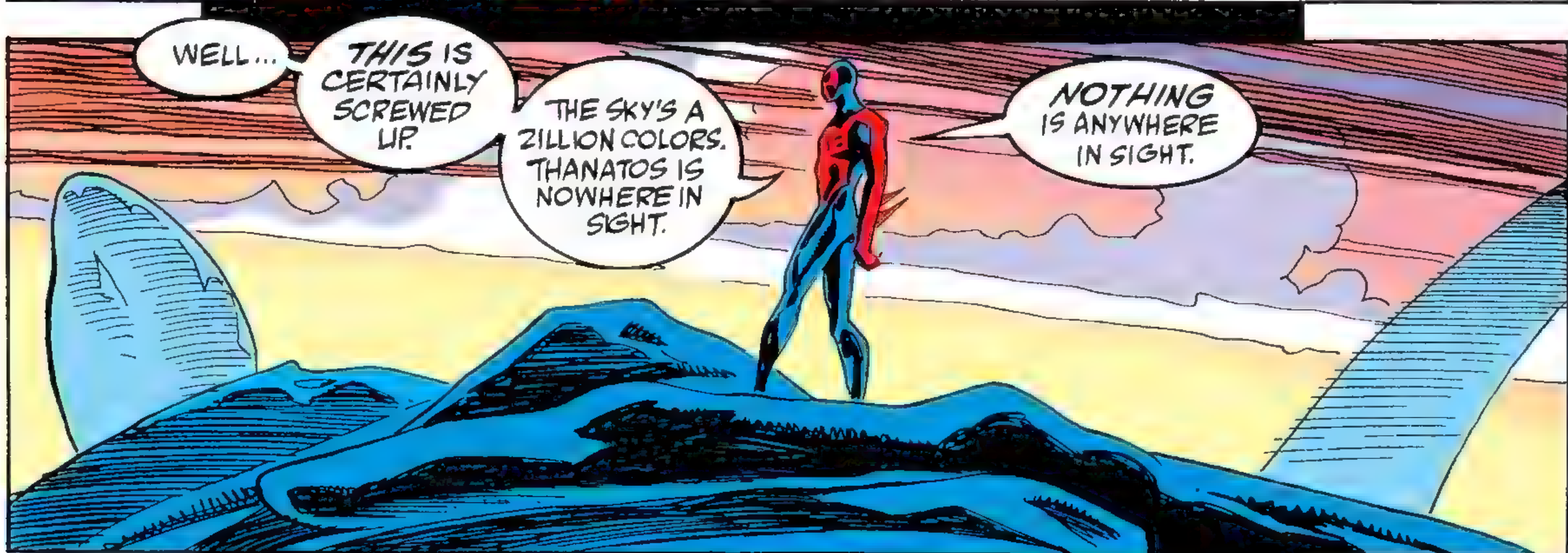
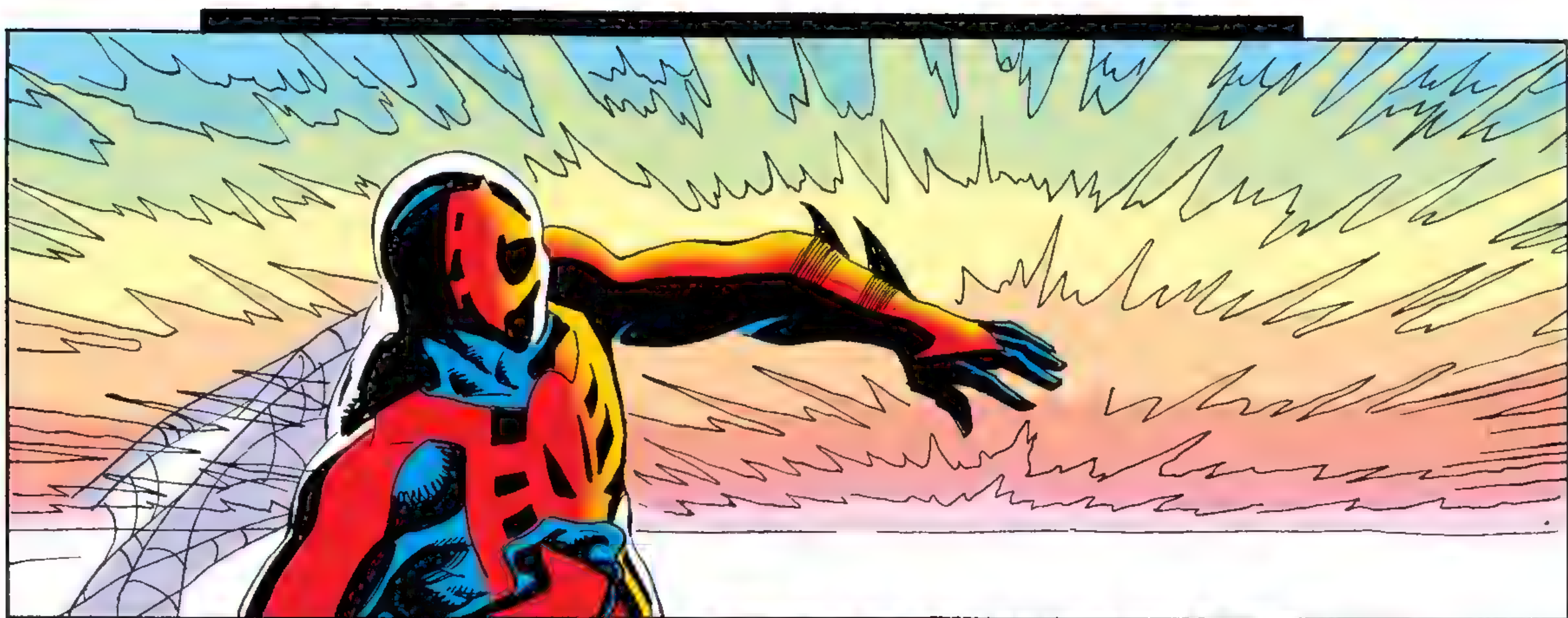
AND STILL YOU PERSIST?

DON'T YOU SEE? YOUR TRANSITION TO THIS SPHERE HAS ROBBED YOU OF YOUR POWERS... OR AT LEAST MUTATED THEM IN WAYS YOU DON'T YET UNDERSTAND!









WELL...

THIS IS  
CERTAINLY  
SCREWED  
UP.

THE SKY'S A  
ZILLION COLORS.  
THANATOS IS  
NOWHERE IN  
SIGHT.

NOTHING  
IS ANYWHERE  
IN SIGHT.



I... I THINK WE WERE BLOWN  
THROUGH THE PORTAL. BUT WHERE  
I AM NOW, I CAN'T EVEN BEGIN  
TO GUESS.

HOLD  
IT.



VOICES... SOUNDS LIKE...  
HUNDREDS. MAYBE  
THOUSANDS.

CRYING  
OUT. BUT...  
FOR  
WH--

oh  
lord.

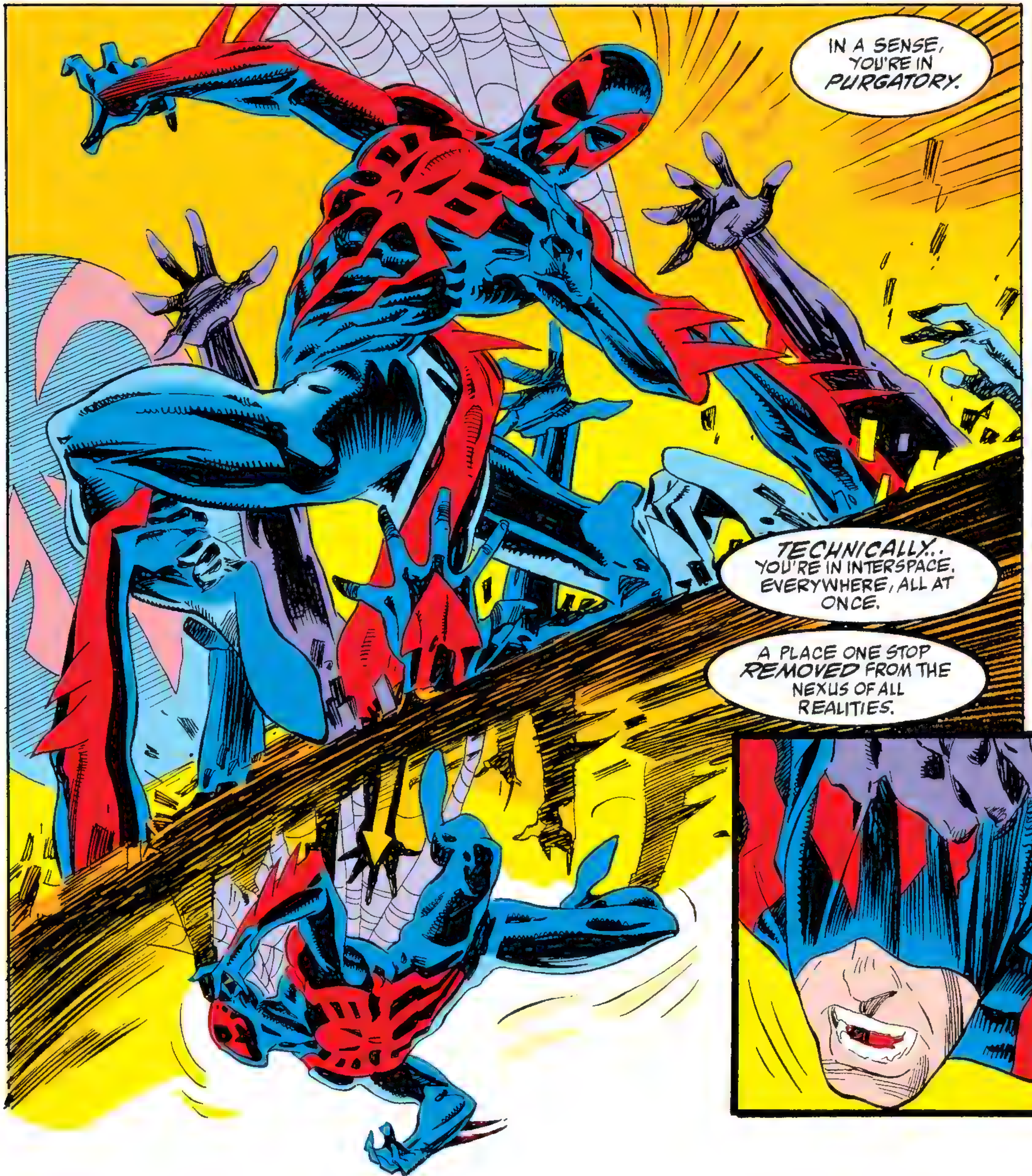
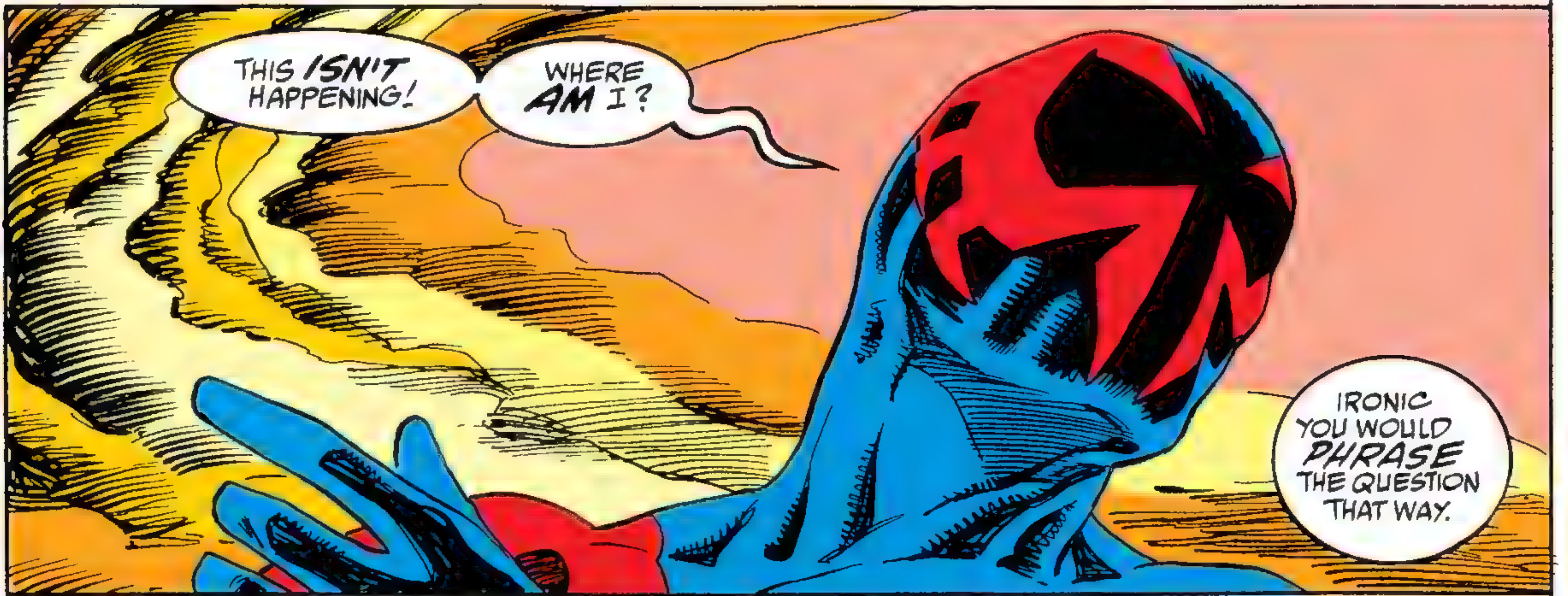
THEY'RE MOURNING  
YOUR PASSING,  
SPIDER-MAN!

OH, NOT THE MAN  
BENEATH  
THE MASK.

NO ONE  
CARES ABOUT  
HIM.

THEY DON'T KNOW  
WHAT A HYPOCRITICAL  
LITTLE MAN HE TRULY  
IS.





WELCOME TO MY  
SECOND HOME.

I, WHO HAVE BEEN **MAROONED**  
ON EARTH, DISCORPORATED, **POWER-  
LESS** SINCE THE END OF THE HEROIC  
AGE...

UNTIL THE FIRST  
TESTS UPON THE VIRTUAL  
UNREALITY PORTAL  
SOME WEEKS BACK  
GAVE MY NEBULOUS  
FORM THE ENERGY  
IT NEEDED.

ENOUGH ENERGY TO  
POSSESS THE BODY OF A  
NEWLY DECEASED  
VESSEL... ONE WHOSE  
LAST THOUGHTS WERE  
HATRED FOR YOU,  
SPIDER-MAN.

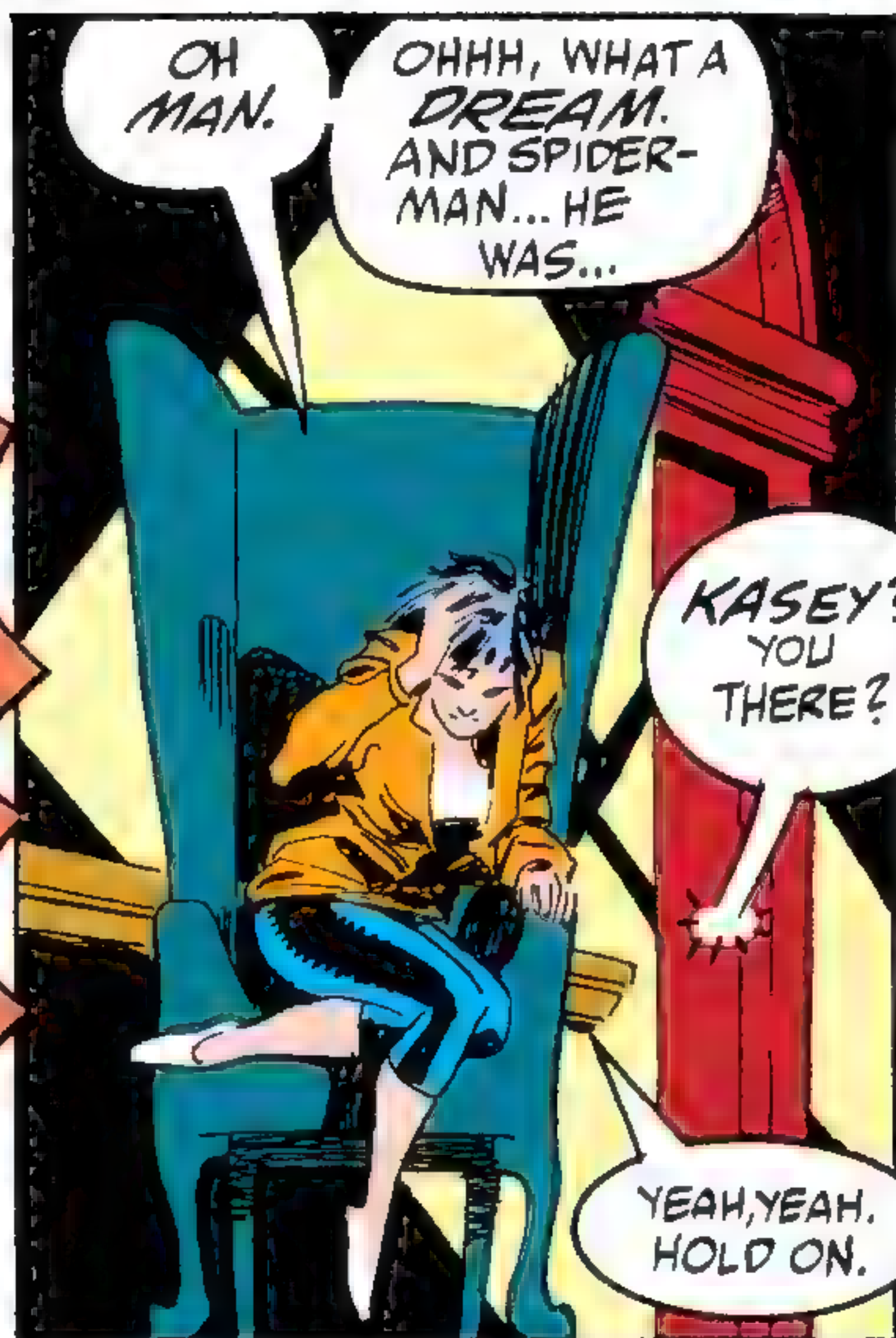
FOR HIM, I SHALL  
ABANDON YOU HERE.  
AND FOR ME, I SHALL  
DRAW ENOUGH STRENGTH  
FROM HERE, MY PLACE OF  
POWER...

...TO DEVASTATE  
YOUR PRECIOUS  
WORLD OF  
**2099!**





**NOK  
NOK**



OH MAN.

OH, WHAT A DREAM. AND SPIDER-MAN... HE WAS...

KASEY? YOU THERE?

YEAH, YEAH. HOLD ON.



OH, HI, RAFF.

GUESS I DOZED OFF.

SINCE WHEN DO YOU DOZE OFF THIS EARLY?!



YOU LOOK LIKE TOXIC WASTE, KASE.

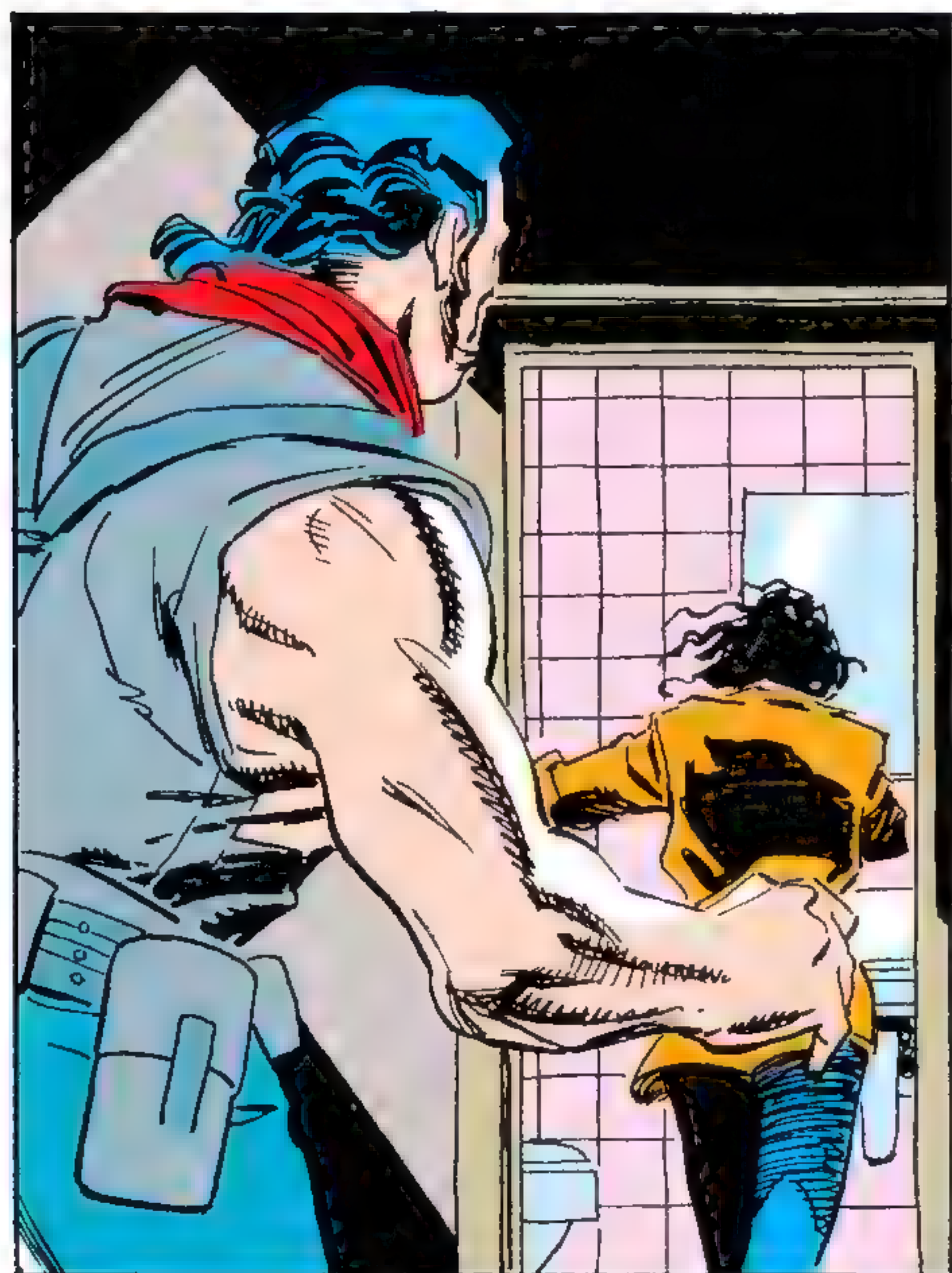
LOOK, BABE, I KNOW YOU HATE DOCTORS AND EVERYTHING. IF IT'S A MATTER OF CREDIT, I'LL FLOAT YOU.



I ALWAYS DO. YOU KNOW THAT.

I'LL BE FINE. JUST A HEADACHE. NOTHING I CAN'T...

URRRK!



URKKKH!

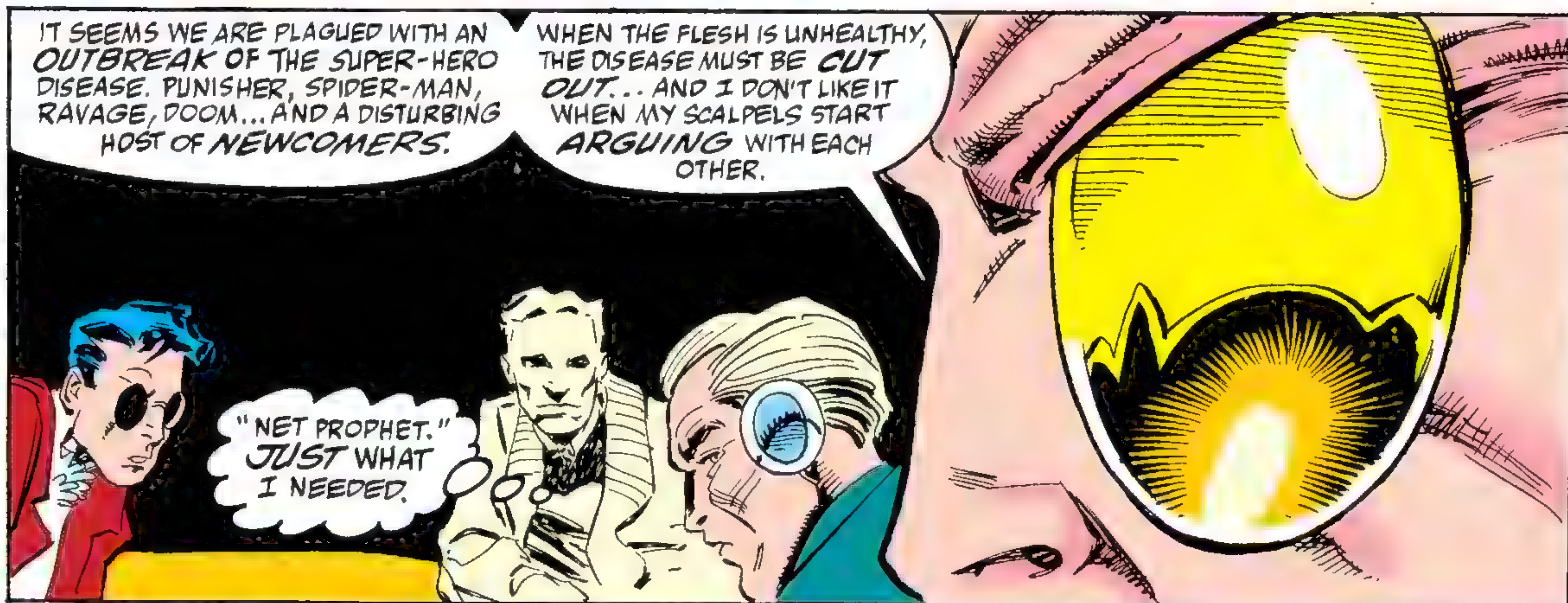
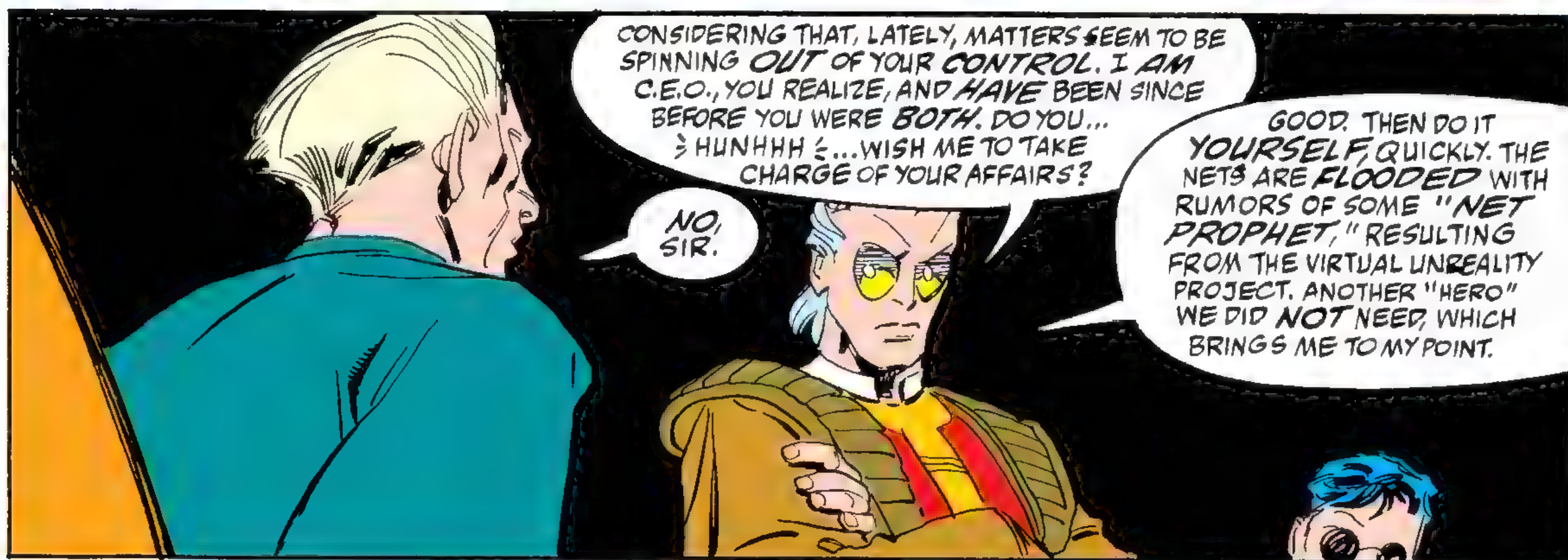
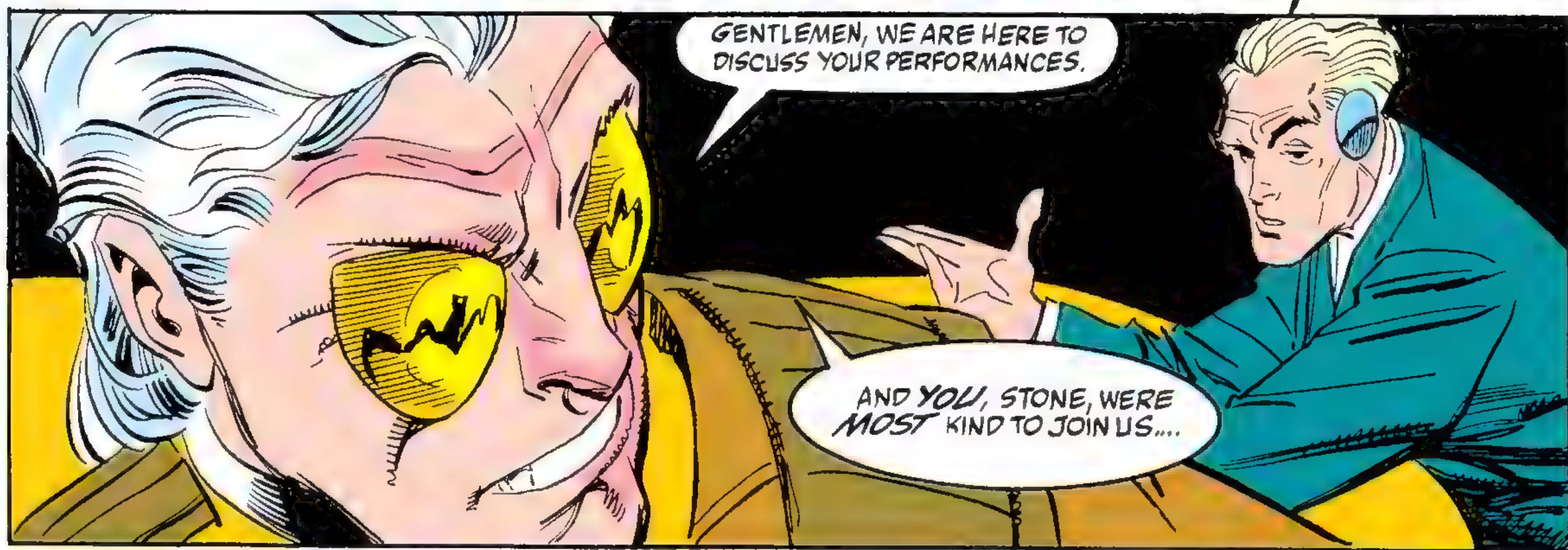
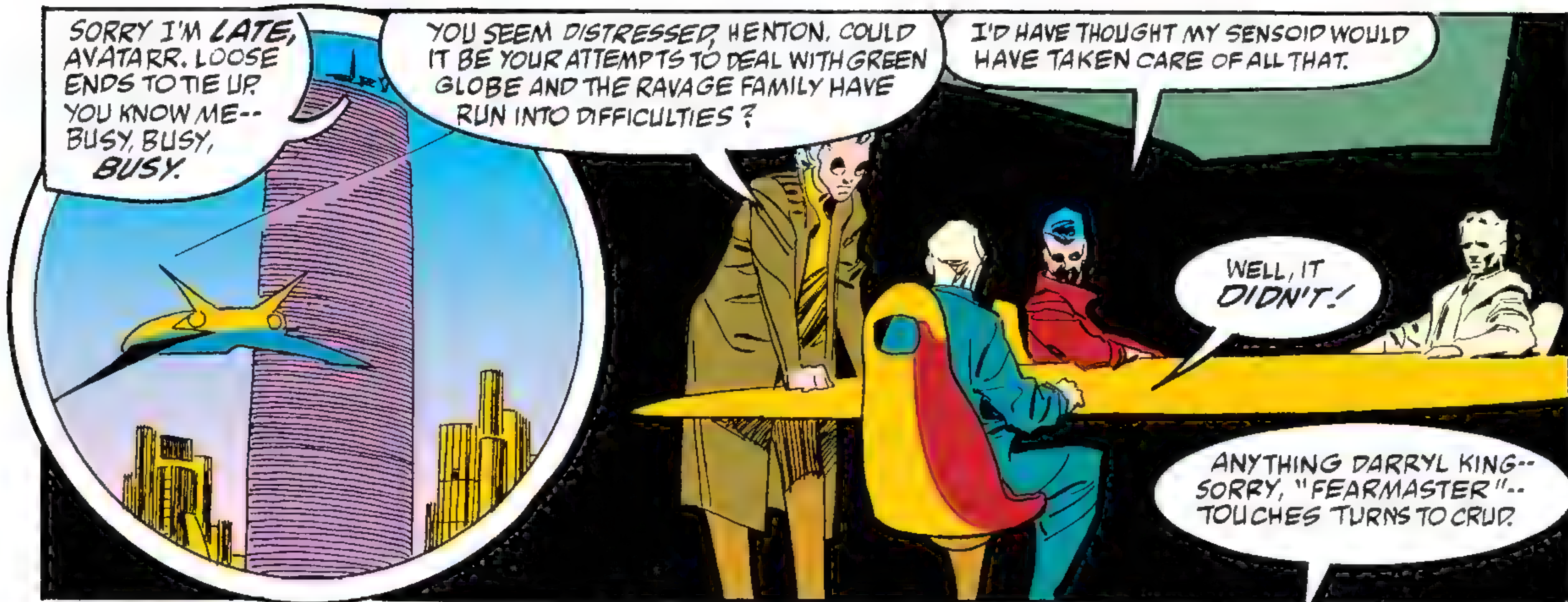
AH-HUK!

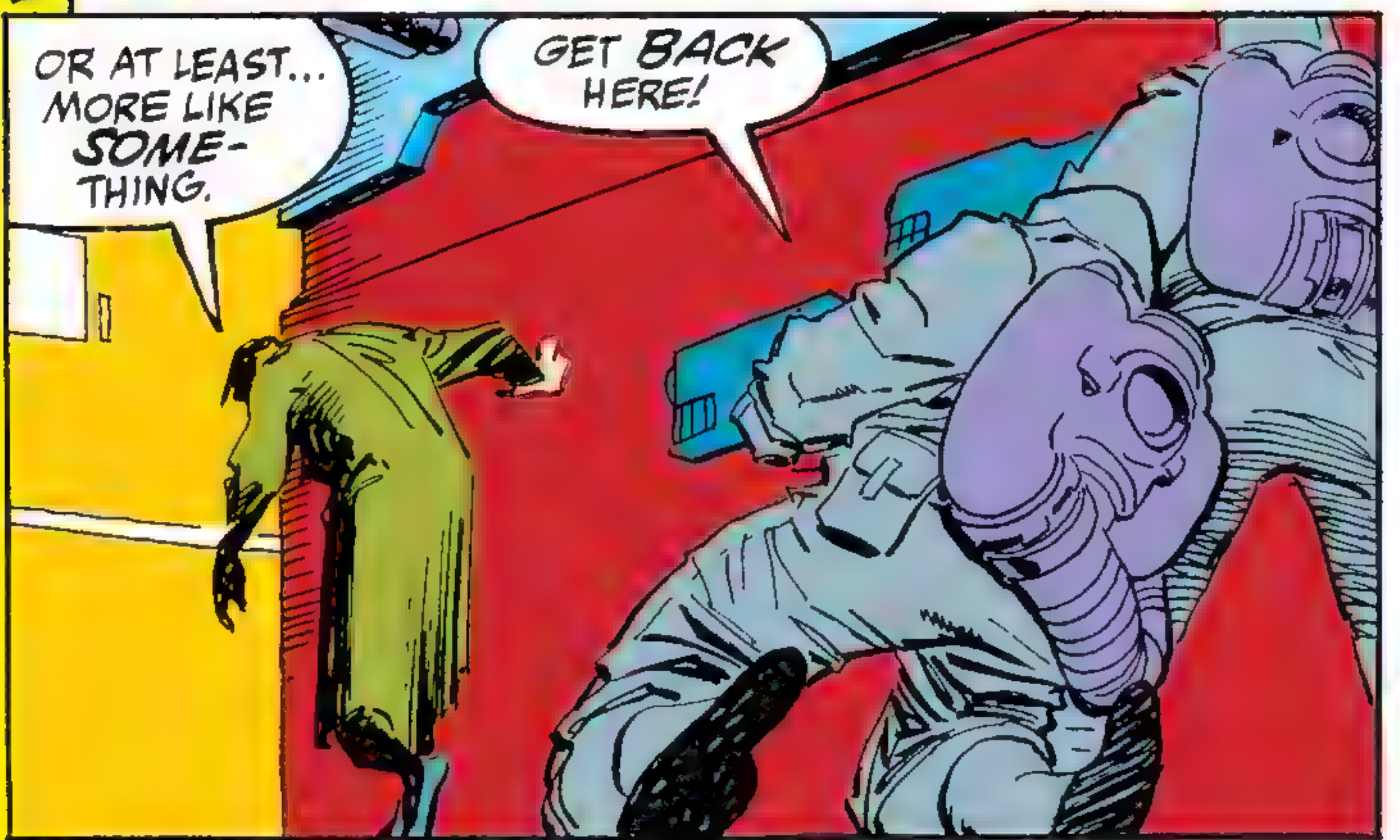
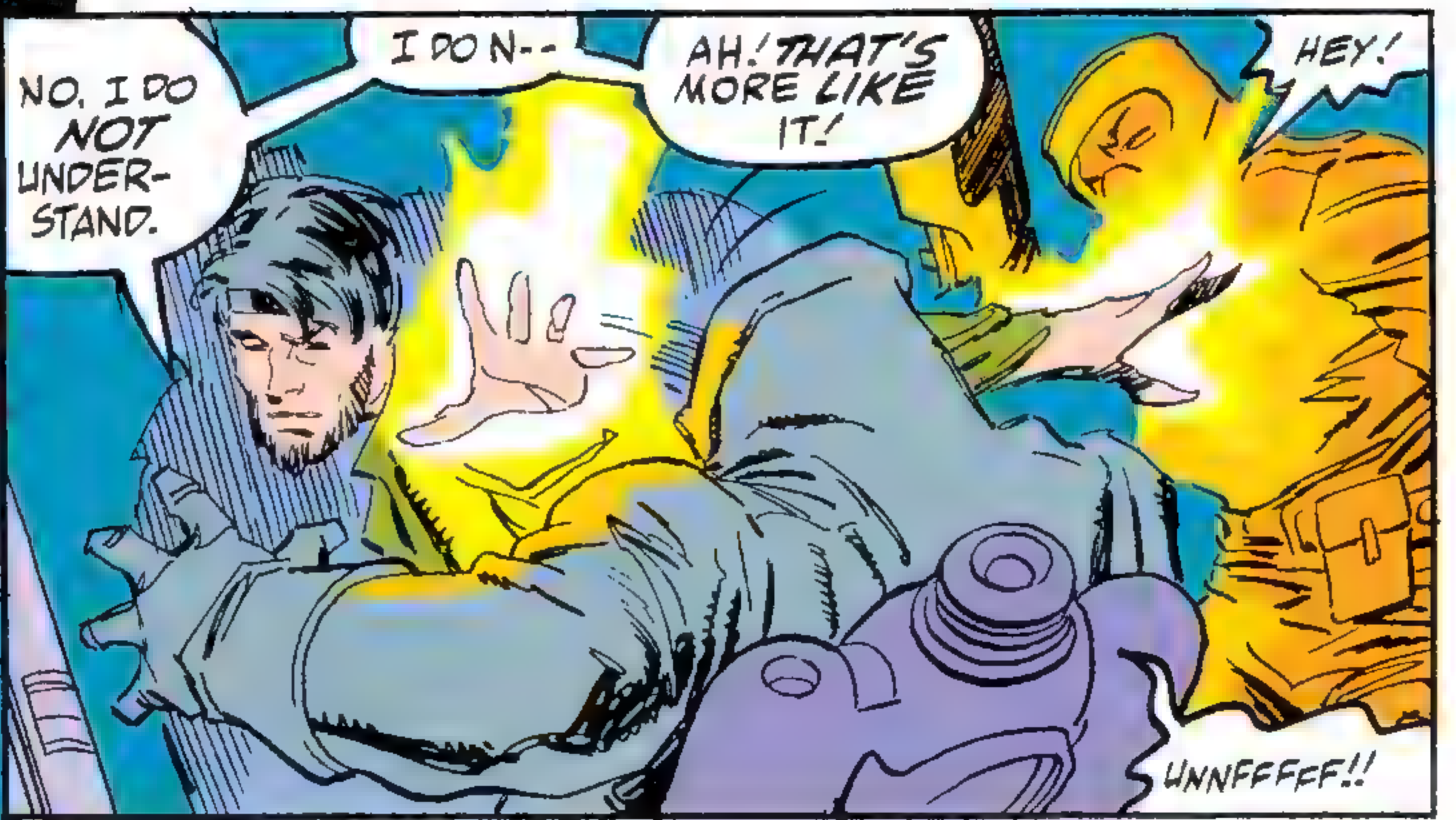
CHUUK!

CHHH!



YOU KNOW... ON SECOND THOUGHT ... I DON'T FEEL SO HOT...







-- CARE! I DON'T CARE WHAT KIND OF VISUAL TRICKS YOU'RE USING!

YOU HAVE A CORPOREAL FORM! I KNOW, BECAUSE I HIT IT!

AND IF I CAN HIT YOU, I CAN STOP YOU!



YOU CAN TRY.

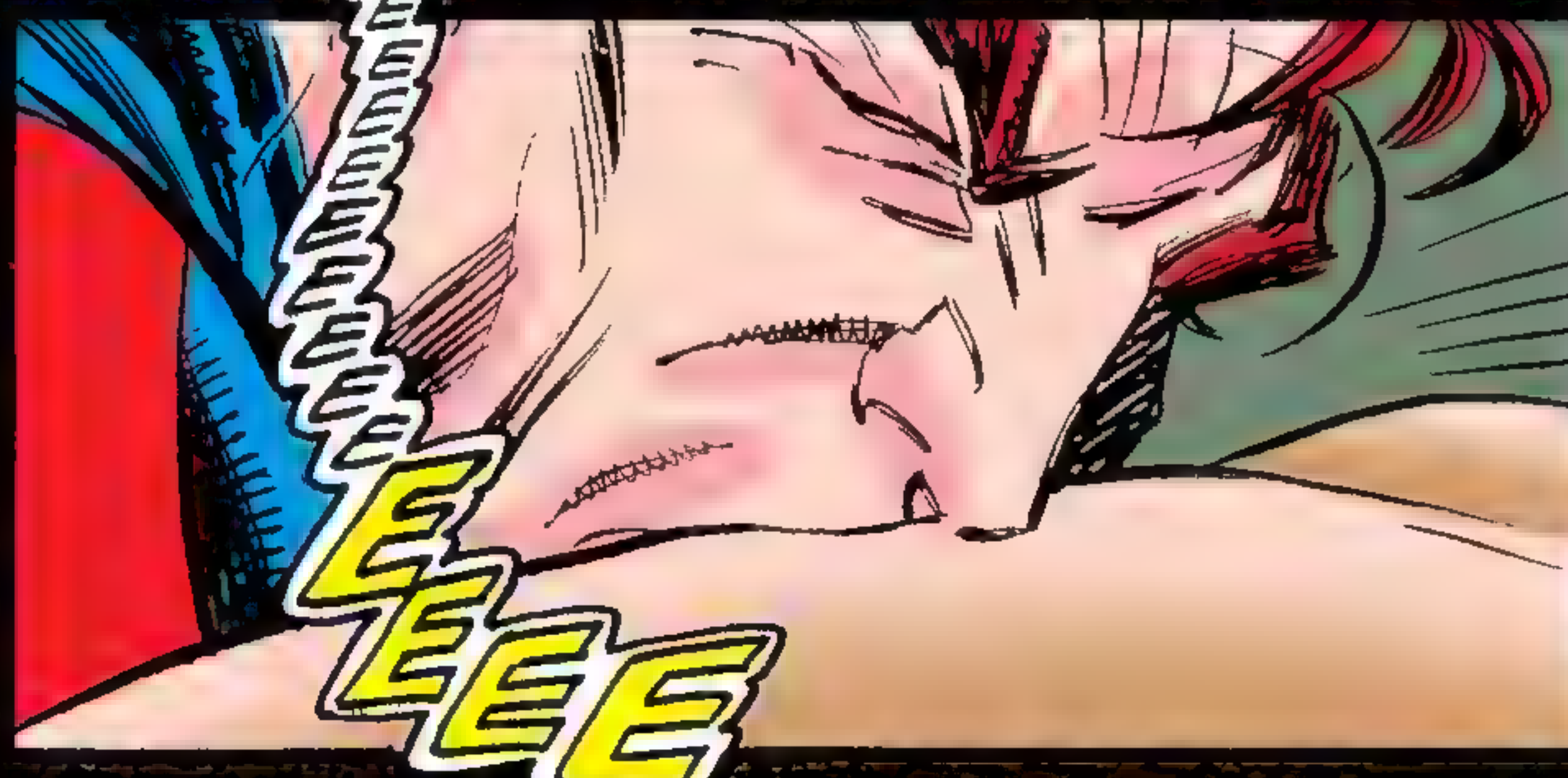
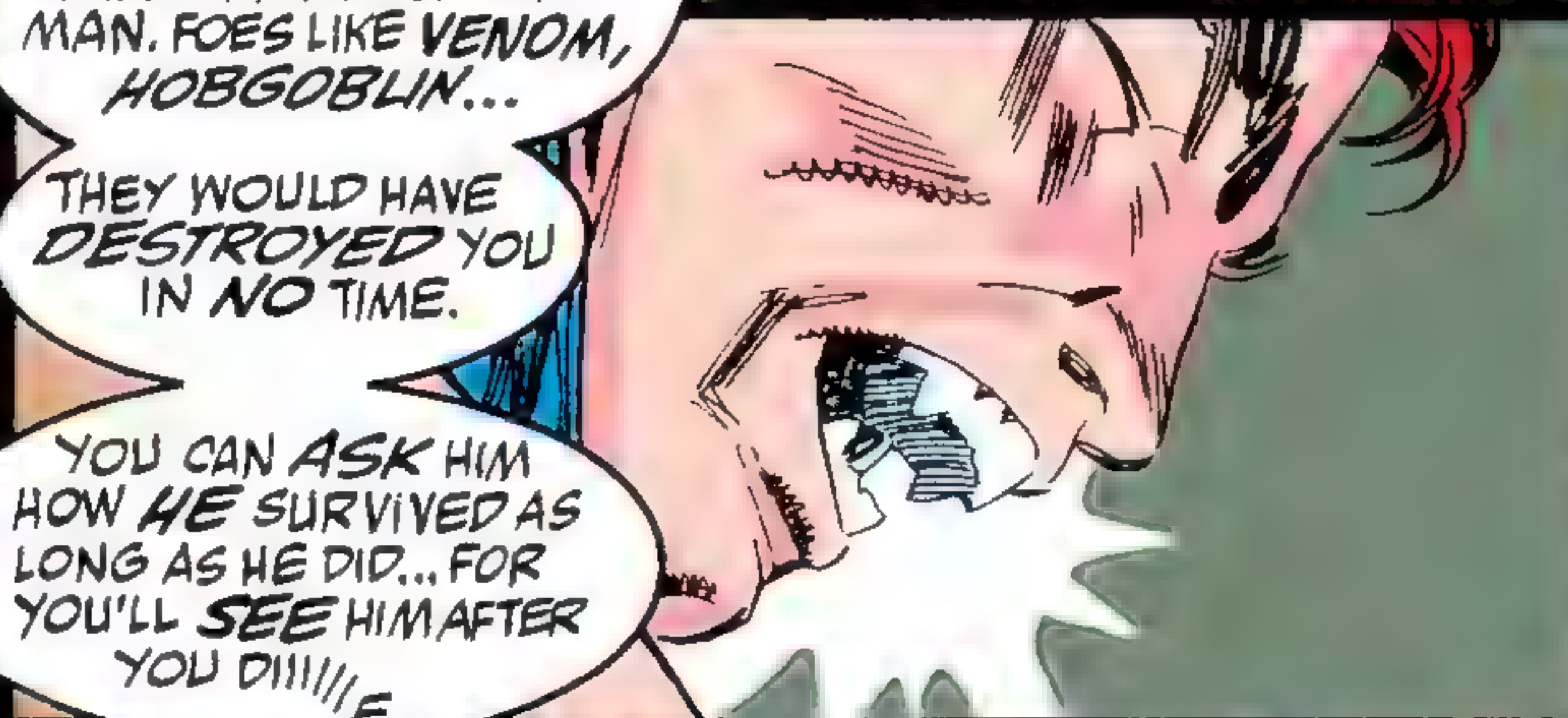


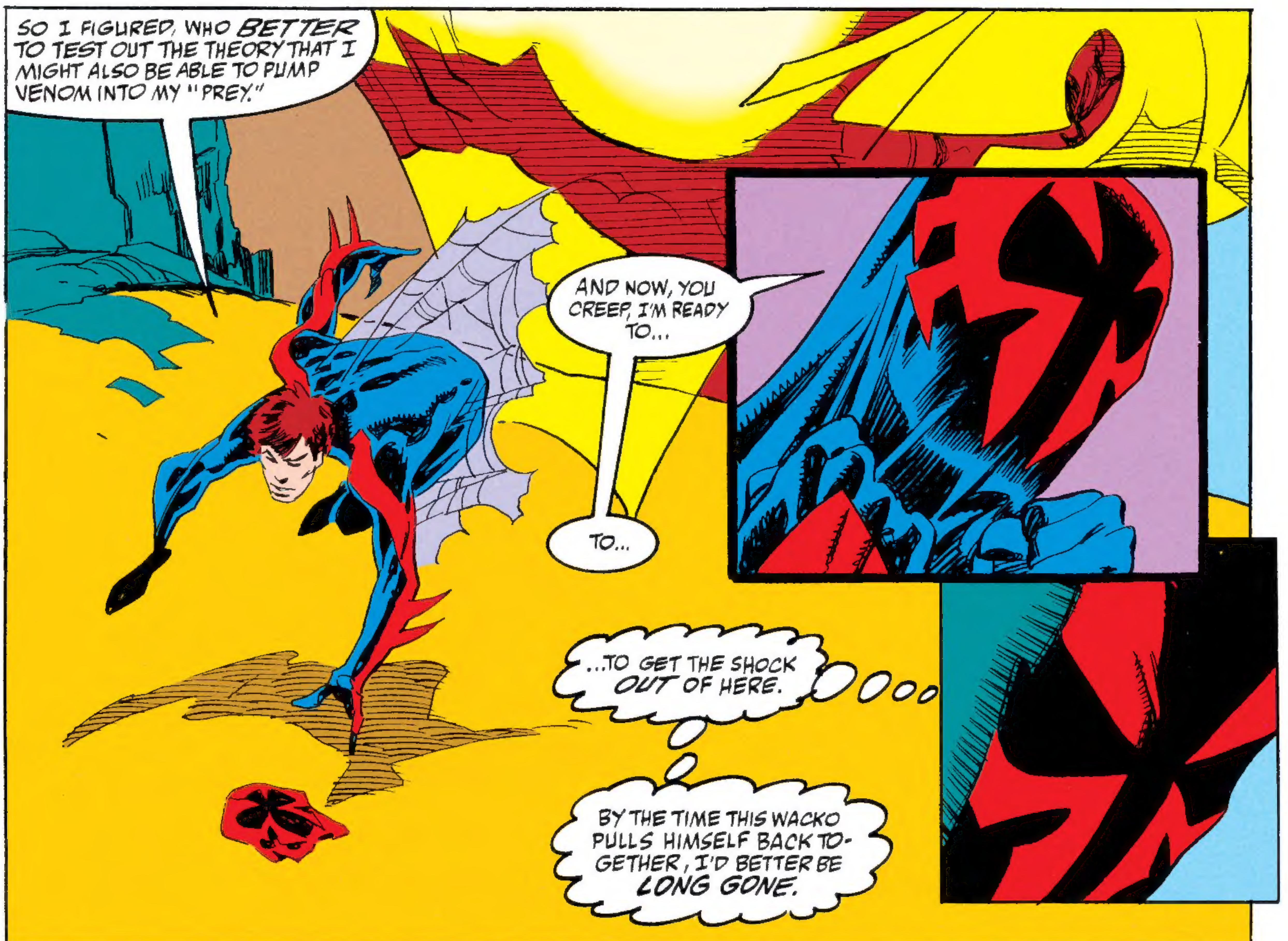
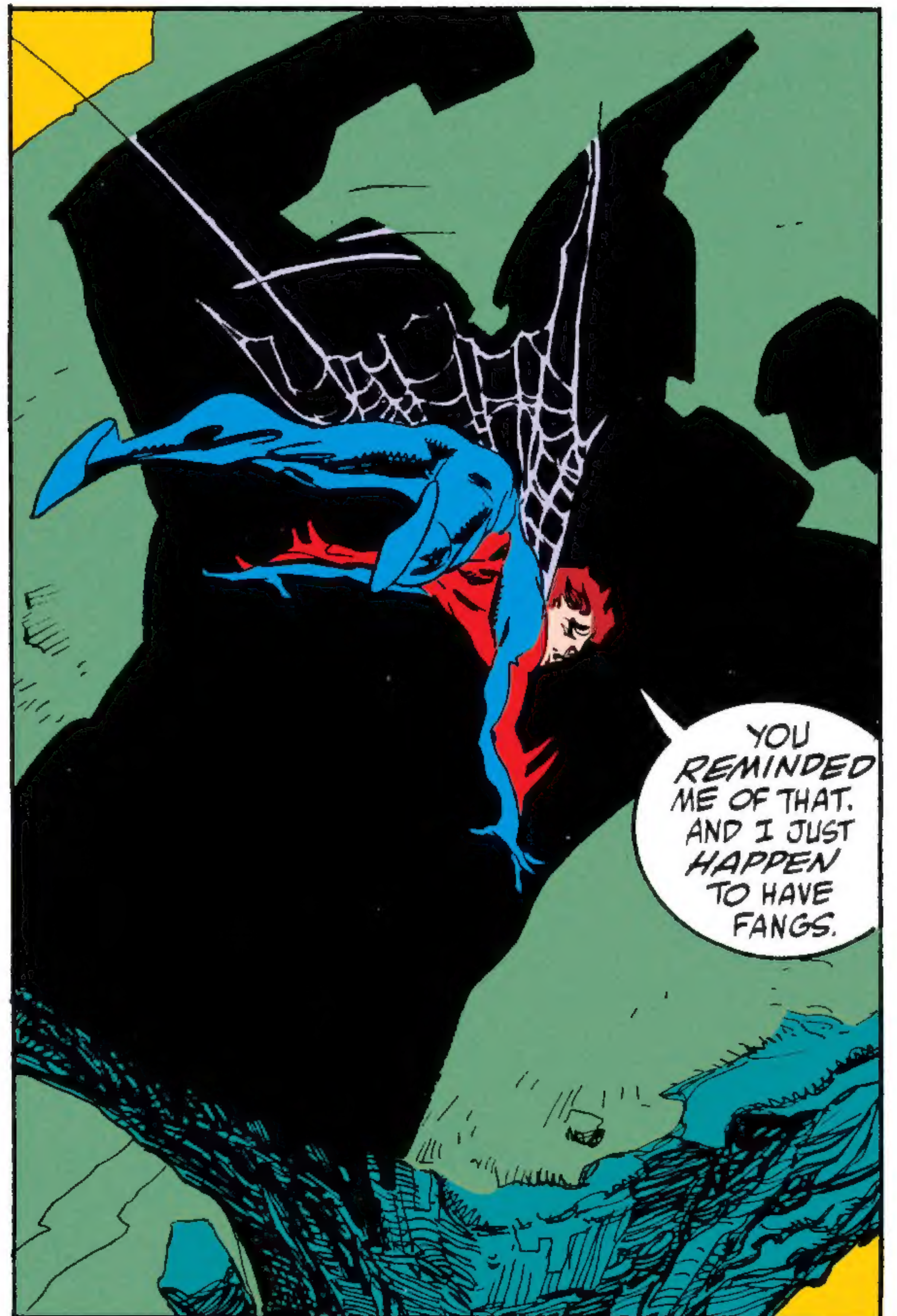
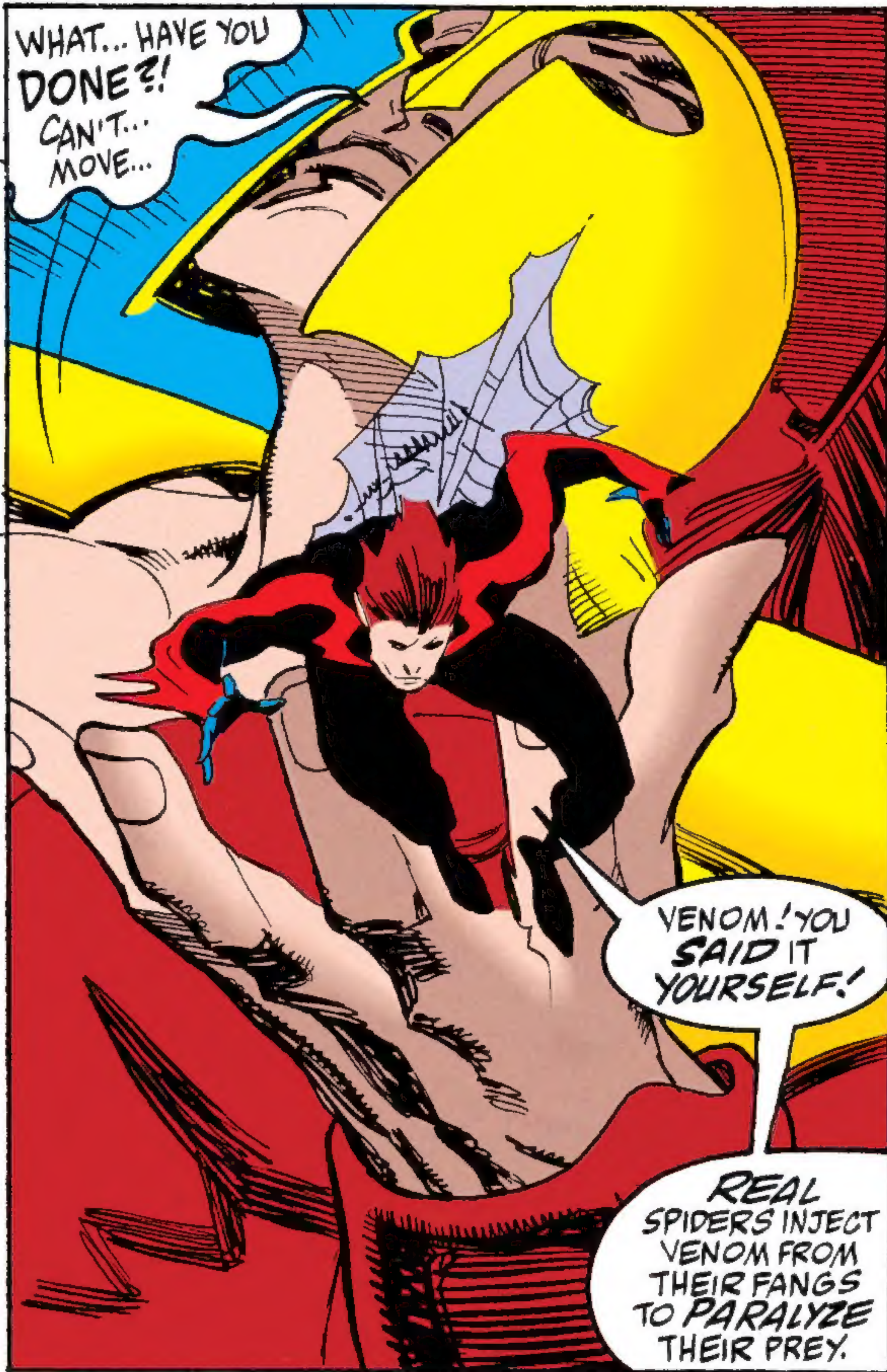
YOU WERE THE FIRST OF A NEW BREED, SPIDER-MAN. AND YOU SHALL BE THE FIRST TO FALL.

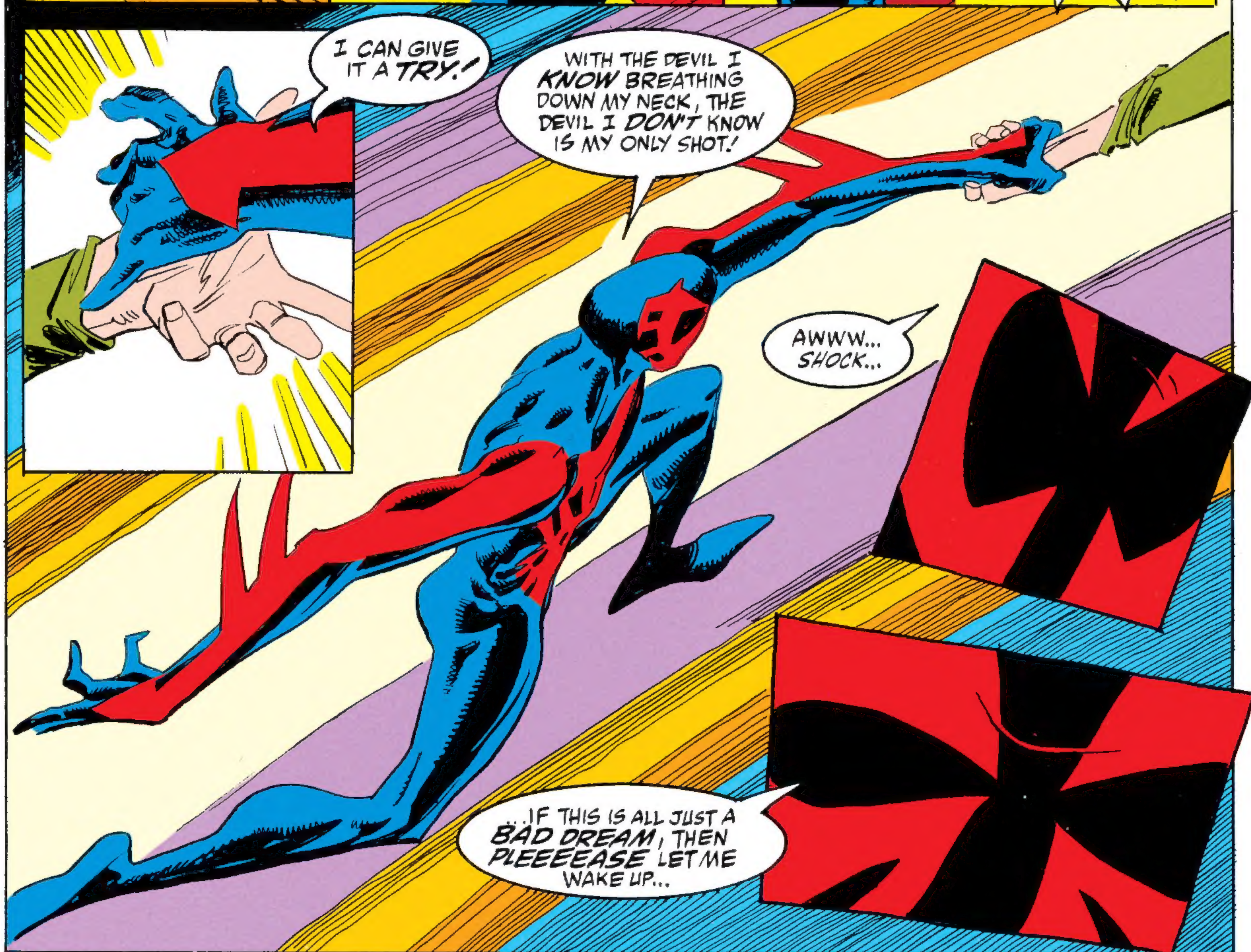
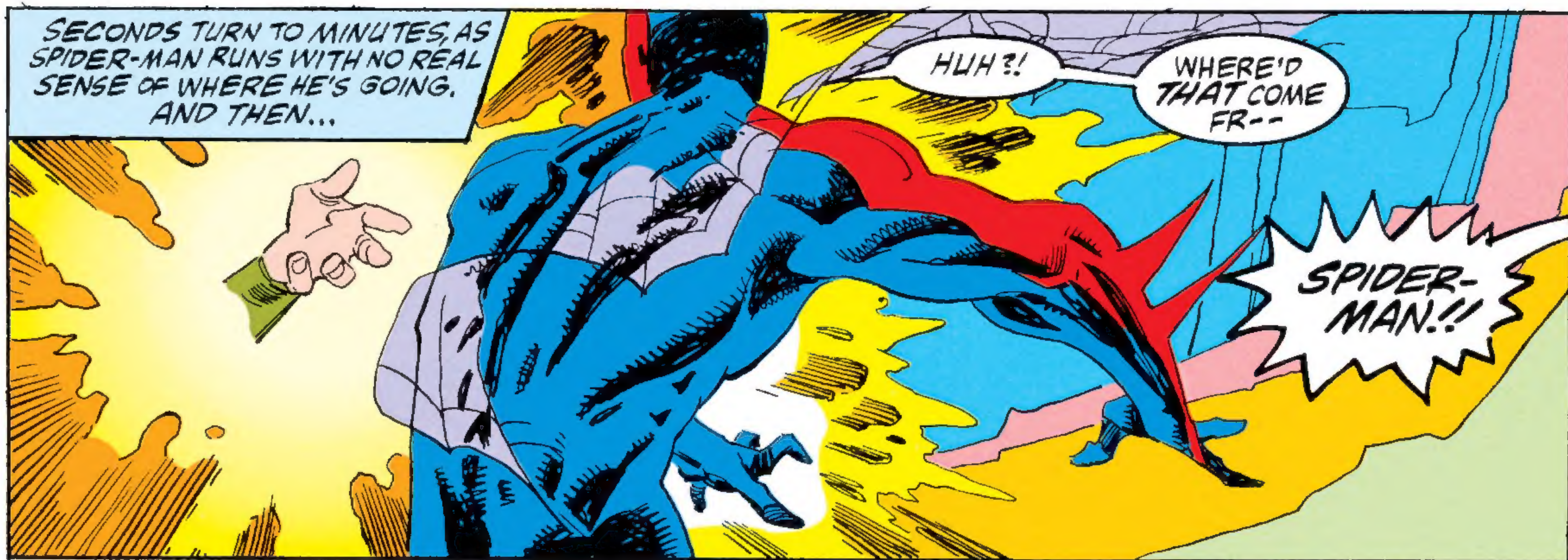
PITY. YOU WERE NEVER IN THE LEAGUE OF THE ORIGINAL SPIDER-MAN. FOES LIKE VENOM, HOBGOBLIN...

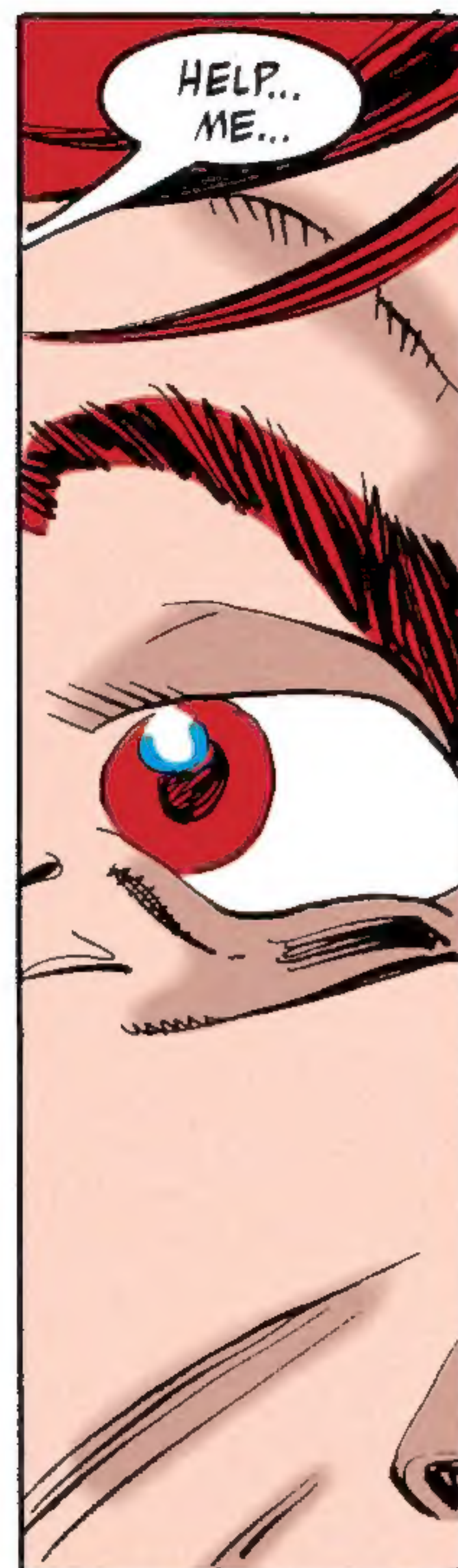
THEY WOULD HAVE DESTROYED YOU IN NO TIME.

YOU CAN ASK HIM HOW HE SURVIVED AS LONG AS HE DID... FOR YOU'LL SEE HIM AFTER YOU DIE!!!!









OKAY! WHO'S MORE CONFUSED -- YOU, OR MIGUEL? EVERYTHING WILL BE EXPLAINED TO BOTH OF YOU (AND US, WE HOPE) NEXT ISSUE AS MIGUEL, THE NET PROPHET, AND NEW YORK HIT THE....

# BOILING POINT!

